VOL. V. SEPTEMBER 1925 NO. 4

The Beaver

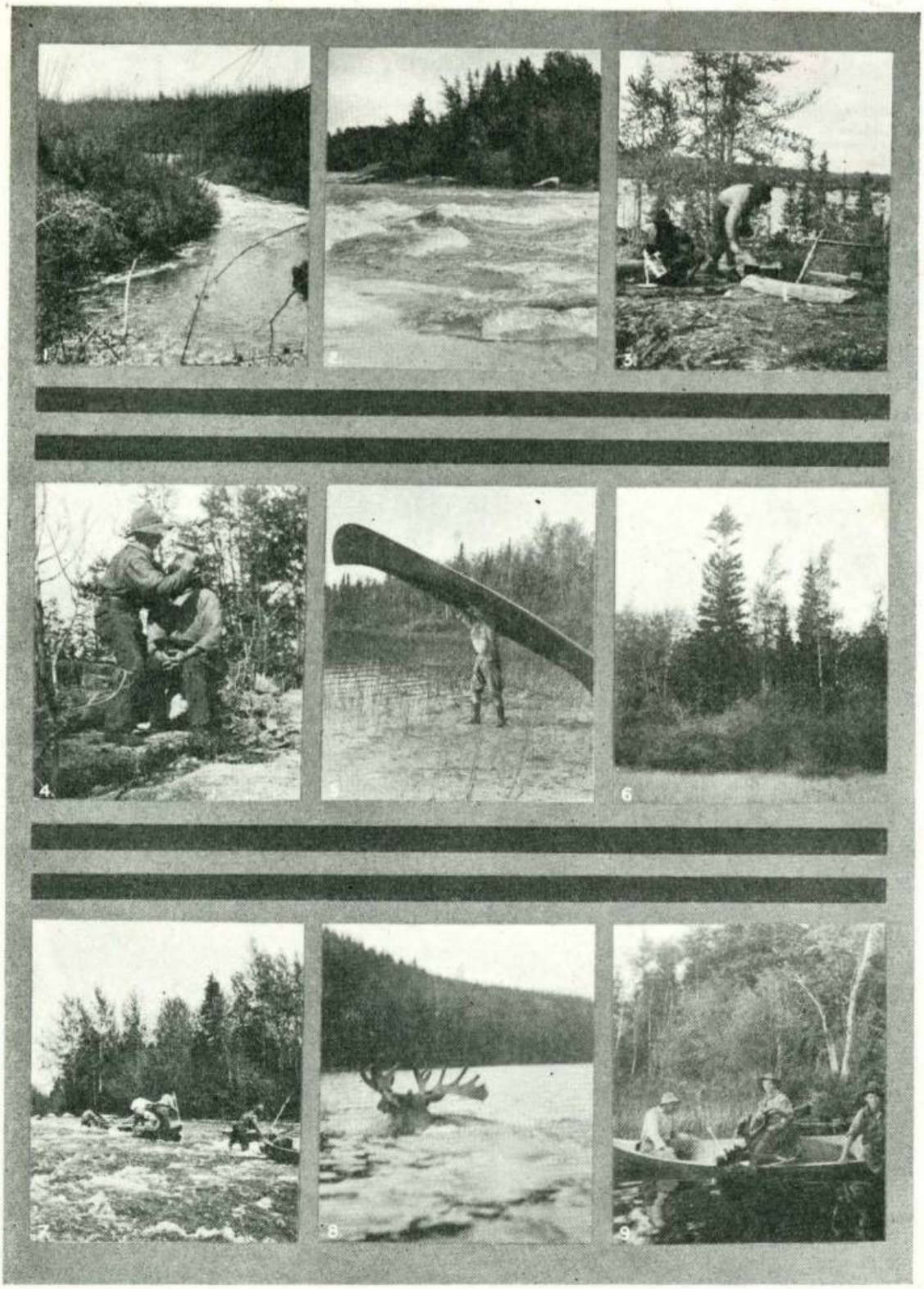
A Journal of Progress

Devoted to the Interests of Those Who Serve the Hudson's Bay Company

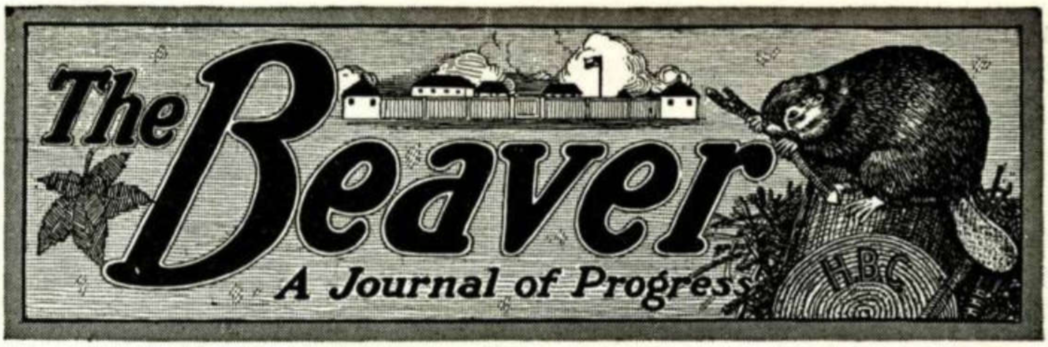
INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.

Scenes in the Wilderness

BY LUCAS G. THOMPSON, M.Sc.



1, Rapids on the White Otter River, Ontario. 2, Rapids on the Nelson River, Manitoba. 3, A Sourdough's Breakfast. 4, A Backwoods Barber Shop. 5, Portaging a Canoe, Shekak River, Ontario. 6, Lobstick Spruce, The Backwoods Signpost. 7, Poling on Goose Creek, Manitoba. 8, Moose Swimming the River, Ontario. 9, Bull Caribou, Man.



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Vol. V SEPTEMBER 1925 No. 4

Changes in Company's Organization

THE following changes in the Company's organization have recently taken place in London and Canada.

THE GOVERNOR AND COMMITTEE, LONDON

Sir Robert M. Kindersley, Governor, retired on 23rd June, 1925, and was succeeded by Mr. Charles V. Sale, Mr. Frederick H. Richmond being appointed Deputy Governor.

Lord Ebury, D.S.O., M.C., and Mr. George W. Allan, K.C., have been elected members of the London Committee.

CANADIAN COMMITTEE, WINNIPEG

Mr. George W. Allan, K.C., has been elected Chairman of the Canadian Committee in succession to the late Sir Augustus M. Nanton.

Mr. Edward FitzGerald resigned his appointment of Deputy Chairman of the Canadian Committee and Chief Executive Officer in Canada on 31st May, 1925, but will continue to assist the Company as a member of the Canadian Committee.

EXECUTIVE AND ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF, WINNIPEG HEAD OFFICE

Mr. J. Chadwick Brooks, Secretary of the Company, has been transferred temporarily from the London Head Office to the Winnipeg Head Office.

Mr. W. S. Lecky and Mr. R. Peirson have been appointed respectively Secretary and Assistant Secretary of the Canadian Committee.

STORES DEPARTMENT, CANADA

Mr. H. T. Lockyer, General Manager, British Columbia zone, has retired, following the completion of thirty-two years' service, Mr. P. J. Parker being appointed as his successor.

Mr. H. G. Munro, manager of the Company's store at Edmonton, has resigned his appointment, and for the time being Mr. W. H. Cooke, General Manager of the Company's Manitoba and Saskatchewan stores, will assume the management of the Edmonton store.

Mr. F. M. Johnston will continue as manager of the Calgary and Lethbridge stores.

In connection with the above changes, the Company's retail branches in Canada will be concentrated in two principal divisions as follows:

British Columbia and Southern Alberta, comprising Vancouver, Victoria, Nelson, Vernon, Kamloops, Calgary and Lethbridge, under the general management of Mr. P. J. Parker.

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Northern Alberta, comprising Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Yorkton and Edmonton, under the general management of Mr. W. H. Cooke.

STORE CONSTRUCTION

Mr. A. H. Doe has been appointed Controller of Store Construction.

* * *

Loss of S.S. "Bayeskimo"

We regret to report the loss of the Hudson's Bay Company's *S.S. Bayeskimo* on July 23rd, in Ungava Bay, north latitude 59.15, west longitude 67.05.

The *S.S. Bayeskimo,* under the command of Captain Lloyd, was *en route* from Port Burwell to Fort Chimo on her annual voyage to the Hudson Bay and Strait, when she encountered ice. No details of the circumstances have yet been received. In reply to her distress signals, the Company's steamer *Nascopie,* 160 miles away, immediately proceeded to the scene of the wreck and succeeded in rescuing all on board.

The *S.S Peveril* was chartered as a relief vessel and left Montreal on August 24th with duplicate supplies for posts in Hudson Strait and the east side of Hudson Bay.

* * *

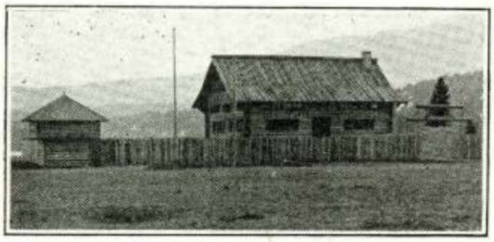
Cover Picture—The Lynx

Our cover picture is that of a lynx, and was taken by Mr. Ashton Alston, who was recently post manager at Attawapiskat. The lynx resembles a big grey cat. Stiff hairs grow up erect from his ears. He weighs from thirty to forty pounds and has large spreading feet covered with hair, which enable him to walk easily on soft snow. He is shy of human kind, but has a peculiar habit of following a hunter without the latter being aware of it. He is not a very fast traveller on open ground, but he swims well. His name in the Greek means "to see."

David Thompson

By J. PREST, Associate Editor, Edmonton

IT is perhaps safe to say that David Thompson is Canada's greatest geographer and explorer. He took service with the Hudson's Bay Company as a boy of fourteen, going to Fort Churchill on Hudson Bay in 1784. Thompson's hobby was astronomy. Night after night he would study the stars of the great lone Northland, making observations and working out astronomical calculations with the crudest of instruments. In later years, during his explorations, he mapped out rivers, lakes and mountains so accurately that government maps even today accept his locations and his surveys. With wonderful accuracy he surveyed and mapped out the main routes of travel in a million and a half square miles of land in Canada and a half million square miles of territory in what is now the United States. This great work is all the more remarkable because, excepting for a year or two, it was a side line to his regular work as a fur trader with the Hudson's Bay Company and afterwards with the North-West Company. It was with the latter company that his chief exploration trips were made.



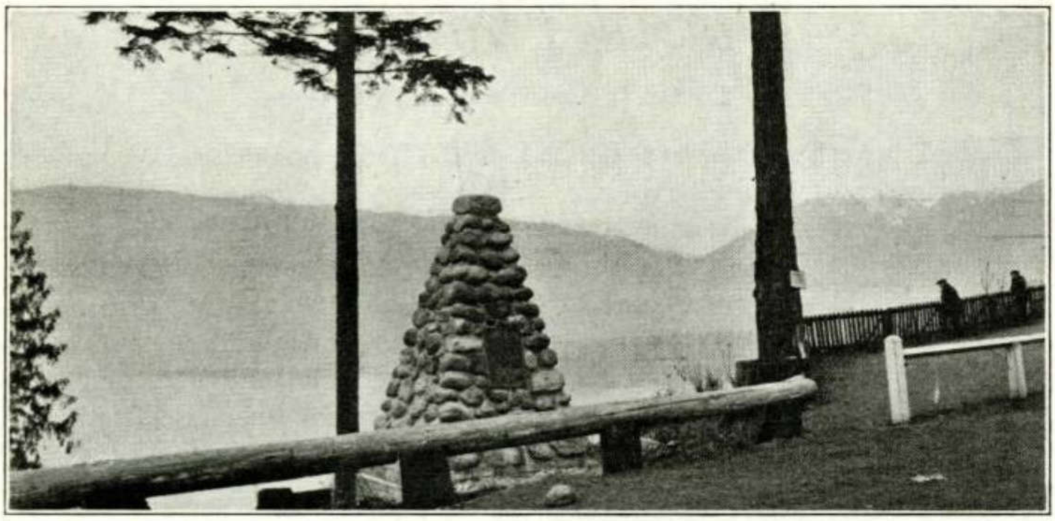
Fort Invermere, B.C.

He surveyed the source of the Mississippi; he found a new route to Lake Athabasca. So far as is known, he was the first man to survey the Columbia river from its source to mouth—a distance of 1150 miles. In 1816 he was appointed astronomer to the commission which mapped the frontier between Canada and the United States. No more exciting tales of adventure and romance can be found than in David Thompson's diaries and records, which he kept with painstaking care.

Thompson toiled in the vast lone spaces of North America for thirty years. He died in privation in his eighty-seventh year, at Longueuil, Que.

Recently the Hudson's Bay Company, jointly with the C.P.R., erected a log fort on the shores of Lake Windermere. This is the site where Thompson landed in 1807, but after a few weeks, owing to its exposed position and the danger from hostile Indians, he moved three miles down the Columbia river, where he again established a fort, naming it Kootenay House. This trading post was operated from 1807 to 1811. Today, after almost 120 years, the mounds of the stockades of these forts can be traced.

When standing beside these ruins in reverie, fascinated by the towering mountains and the tumultuous torrents of water, one's thoughts hark back to David Thompson and the perils, the hardships and the sufferings he must have endured in his great quests.

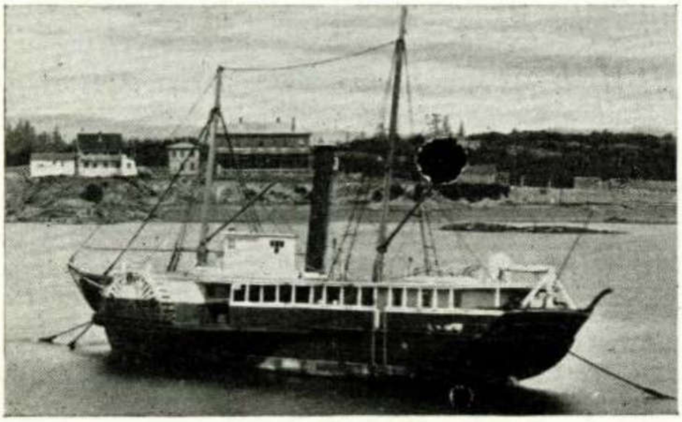


Monument to S.S. Beaver

By C. H. FRENCH, British Columbia District

WHEN we take up the pen to write about great ships that are gone before, there comes over us the same feeling of reverence that we would have were we going to write about some great personages. The noble ship *Beaver* creates this feeling, and it is with great satisfaction that we gaze on the imposing cairn which has lately been erected in Stanley Park, Vancouver, to mark her final resting place.

She came to the Pacific coast of British Columbia under sail; and, when we look at her picture, we cannot help wondering how she was able to do it; but after reading the particulars of her marvellous construction and the splendid material that went into her construction, our wonder ceases, and we say that, if she could not do it, then the fine, big, palatial steamers of the present day could not do it either.



S.S. Beaver

The cairn to her memory was erected by the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada on the top of Prospect Point, at the foot of which the *Beaver* was wrecked in 1888 after more than forty years of most useful service to the Hudson's Bay Company.

At this point, from one to five thousand automobiles pass daily. At least fifty percent of the people carried in these automobiles stop to enjoy one of the finest marine views on the coast.

The wording on the bronze plate of the cairn reads:

HISTORIC SITES AND MONUMENTS BOARD OF CANADA
PROSPECT POINT

Here, July 25th, 1888, the steamer *Beaver* was wrecked.

This historic vessel was built for the Hudson's Bay Company at Blackwall, England, in 1835. Sailed for this coast immediately, and was the pioneer steamship of the Pacific Ocean.

The story of the *Beaver* is the story of the early development of the west coast of Canada.

A short history of the S.S. Beaver appeared in February, 1921, issue of our magazine from the pen of Mr. French.—Editor.

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The Birch Canoe

By DR. JOHN MACLEAN

Dancing in the moonlight with the Manitou,
Gliding o'er the waters in the white canoe,
Singing songs of gladness, Love and Duty meet,
With the hush of darkness girt around the feet.

Camp fires burning brightly in the forest glade,
Fireflies flashing swiftly in the evening shade,
Singers in the lodges, lovers on the shore,
Youth and Beauty walking, laughing evermore.

Seagulls swooping downward on the placid lake,
Gentle breezes, blowing, sweetest murmurs make,
Stars of dazzling beauty in the northern sky,
Waves of music passing as an angel's sigh.

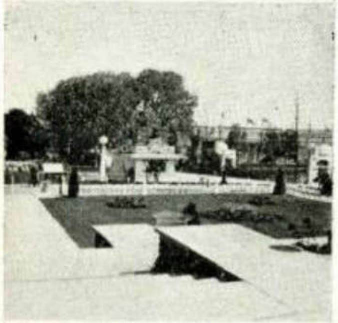
Northern lights surpassing greatest human skill,
Skies of tinted grandeur painting lake and hill,
Thousand islands dotting waters everywhere,
Visions of the Northland floating in the air.

Bounding, dipping forward, goes the magic sail,
Hidden from the vulgar gaze in the wavy vale,
Light and fairy birch-bark, image of sweet rest,
Wafted by the dream gods to islands of the blest.

Wembley

By S. HOPFENKOPF, Leipzig

ONE OF THE MAIN AVENUES

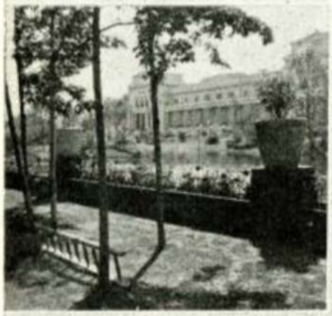


PRETTY VIEW FROM THE STADIUM RESTAURANT

CANADIAN PACIFIC PAVILION

THE reopening of the British Empire Exhibition, which took place on Saturday, the 9th of May, 1925, was well worth seeing. The huge stadium itself, with every seat occupied, presented a unique and most impressive spectacle.

Imagine the massed bands, the massed choirs, and the guards of honour furnished by the Royal Air Force, the Royal Marines, the Royal Navy, the Irish Guards and the Middlesex Regiment, and in addition the Life Guards on horseback in their picturesque uniforms, the open state coaches, one with the King and Queen and another with the Duke of York—a most impressive and gorgeous sight! And everything so magnificently organized and so beautifully arranged! One cannot help thinking that only a rich and strong country is able to stage such a display; and this thought is confirmed a thousandfold immediately one starts to stroll through the exhibition grounds. A superficial visit to the exhibition overwhelms one with the richness and grandeur of the whole plan and its underlying



PAVILION OF CANADA

A TYPICAL BRIDGE OVER THE ARTIFICIAL LAKE

BURMA PAVILION AND VIEW ON THE STADIUM

Wembley

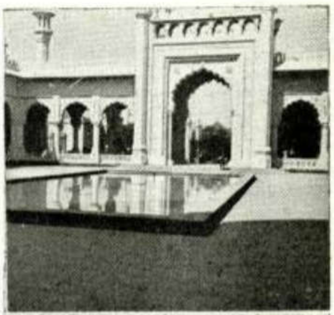
By S. HOPFENKOPF, Leipzig

idea. Repeated visits and closer inspection however, reveal what thoughtful work can produce for the benefit of mankind.

Within the walls of the British Government pavilion may be found an illuminating guide to the methods of home government. Here is the microcosm of the whole system of administration.

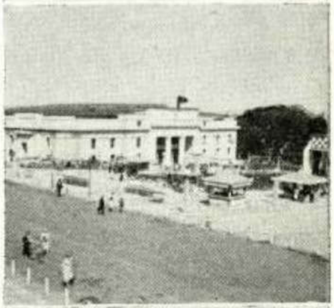
But it is in the pavilions of the British dominion and colonies that the true spirit of the exhibition finds its fullest expression. By visiting these pavilions one is in truth making a grand tour of the empire, and if last year one admired the interesting and fascinating exhibits at Wembley, this year he finds his interest increased by many innovations and improvements.

It would be an incomplete description of the exhibition without mentioning the amusement park—this "Magic City." It casts its spell on old and young alike. Lights and laughter, music and dancing, magic and mystery, all mingle to enchant the visitor and urge him to turn his back for a time at least on dull care.

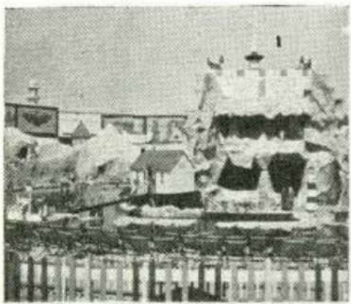


COURT IN THE INDIAN PAVILION

LONDON BRIDGE



AUSTRALIA PAVILION



FAIRY LAND

GIANT SWITCHBACK IN THE AMUSEMENT PARK

AMUSEMENT PARK

Bear Customs Among Indians

By SAM ISERHOFF, Neoskweskau Post

QUAINT customs among the Indians in this vicinity seem still to be in strong force and strange tales are passed on from one generation to another. It has been my privilege to witness quite a few of the accepted practices at the killing of bears and the eating of their flesh and grease. As those animals are very fond of berries of all kinds, it is their custom in the fall of the year to search out good blueberry patches, when they will roam back and forth, feeding daily, in order to procure the material necessary for the long winter's fast or sleep.

At this season the Indian is always on the lookout for signs of the bear at those berry patches. When looking for the bear, the Indian will never put a berry to his mouth, should he be never so hungry, for to do this would completely spoil his luck. When he is fortunate enough in getting his bear, his first act is to lay it on its back with mutterings of thanks on his good bear luck. He then produces his pipe, loads it up, and takes a good smoke in honour of the bear. The pipe not being enough, he will dig from his pocket a plug of tobacco, which he has stored there for the occasion, and will lay it on the bear's breast for further good luck. This act of thanksgiving being over, the bear is taken home. At the home-coming with his bear, there is a rush out of the tents and shouts and yells from men and women and children, all overjoyed at the prospect of a good bear feed. No time is lost in the skinning, which is done by the women. They skin the carcass only, as it is against the rules for women to skin the head. That is a man's work. The cutting up is also performed by the men. The first tidbits to be had are the bear's heart and liver, which are partaken only by the men. It is against the rules for the women to eat either head or heart. Soon the real bear feast takes place, the head being cooked separately, and likewise the rump, the first-mentioned for the men and the latter for the women. Men and women eat all other parts of the bear indiscriminately. Wherever the bear feast is conducted, be it in the *me-che-whap* (tent) or *wa-ska-he-kan* (house), no one is allowed to take out or take back what is left of each party's share, for it must remain overnight in the place where the feast took place, otherwise the hunter's luck is spoiled. And supposing a person gets sick from the effects of overeating fat, great care is taken to prevent the person from vomiting. Doses of lavender or peppermint are administered and the sick one is laid on the flat of his or her back with orders to keep very quiet until the sick feeling passes off. Should the person vomit, be he small or big, the hunter's luck is reckoned to be spoiled for two or three years to come. Several times I've seen Indians come in to celebrate the new year, bringing with them birch bark vessels full of frozen bear grease. These vessels or rogans are carefully made. They are sewn up with slim root according to the size wanted and then the seams are carefully gummed with wood pitch, which will not leak even if the grease is poured into it in a molten state. If these vessels of grease are to be kept for any length of time, they are carefully wrapped or sewn up in either white or printed cotton, the more fancy the better. This again is to preserve the luck of the hunter, or to prevent the bear from becoming angry at any carelessness with his grease. It is also considered a serious thing should a dog happen to eat a little of the bear. In many cases the Indians will go so far as to kill the dog for this, for then they claim that the hunter's luck in gone altogether. At the opening of this grease for feasting, no one is permitted to touch or serve out the grease excepting the one who killed the bear. The older men gather together in a tent as night approaches and sing the old bear songs to the beating of the drum in accompaniment. This performance lasts till midnight. The drum is hung up by a deerskin cord, tied to the tent poles, each man beating it in turn until it has travelled round the entire company. There are certain places where the Indians usually spend the fall and the spring, and at those regular camping places they always have a special pole stuck up in front of the *me-che-wap* (tent). This pole will be from twelve to fifteen feet in height, with the bark cut off and trimmed with ribbon and a kind of weather vane at the top. This is called the flagpole (*mistik-ko-khan*). This pole is used for hanging bear skull bones, beaver head bones, and in fact all kinds of animal head bones, down to rabbits and rats, killed by the hunter. This again is done to preserve the luck of the hunter. No head bones of any kind are given to the dogs, for all skull bones, both of animal and fowl, are carefully hung up on this wonderful pole of destiny.

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'S Fact

By S2

Some years ago I was engaged as writer on a troopship carrying relief drafts to India and China. We had just left Penang, when the chef came to the office enquiring if I had seen the second cook. I hadn't. Later in the day the chef got anxious, the matter was reported on the bridge and the ship searched, but no sign of the second cook. Everyone concluded he had "jumped" at Penang. Thursday was "mulligan" or soup day for the troops. The officer of the day is supposed to witness the ration issue and sample the stew, which is made in a large tank in the galley. On this occasion the soup was pronounced excellent. I had a bowl myself, and with the last spoonful bit on something hard. I thought at first it was an ox-tail bone, but found it to be a silver button with the anchor on it. The remainder of the stew in the tank was dumped at dead of night. The second cook was in it.

Hectic Hints on Letter-Writing

By ROBERT WATSON

ALWAYS write your letters on scraps of paper—brown for preference—this shows individuality and artistic taste.

Head your letters simply "Monday," "Tuesday," because everyone knows you mean this week and not next week.

Start your letters with "Dear ——" unless you are writing to someone you really care for, in which case "Old Thing" is preferable.

It is not imperative that the party who receives your letter should be able to read it, so long as you know what you have put down and are satisfied.

Remember that in a letter you can always say things you would not dare to say to a person's face. This knowledge lends confidence, strength, power and pungency.

In answering a letter always say, "I am glad to notice" this, and "I am pleased to hear" that. In this way you can write a fine reply without telling the party anything about yourself. A dissertation on your ailments should always take up at least three-fourths of your letter.

The cute sayings of the children at home should never be omitted; other people's kids are such fatheads.

Always start your letter on the first page, then go to the fourth, and back to the third, finishing on the second, and never on any account number the pages. This adds piquancy to the effusion and stimulates interest. The order may be changed according to taste, but it is bad form to run the pages consecutively.

Never answer a dunning letter—it isn't expected.

Never turn up a dictionary to ascertain the correct way to spell a word. Phonetic spelling is all the rage now and this form lends itself to individuality and originality.

Never sign a letter, because the person receiving it would then be sure to know who sent it.

Always finish a letter with three or four P.S.'s, and be sure to put the important matters in your P.S. The P.S. is usually read first.

When unable to find a pencil, write your letters with pen and ink, as typewriters are now used for love letters only.

The envelope should be addressed in the form of a cross-word puzzle. When the street numbers are mixed up it adds to the postman's entertainment.

Do not forget to put the name of the town on the envelope, because there are at least three well-known cities with a Main Street.

Be sure you under-stamp your letters, for one never appreciates anything he gets for nothing.

A letter should never be posted the same week as it is written. Care in this matter prevents it being mistaken for a telegram.

Remember that fire alarms and red hydrants are not letter boxes.

The Obstacle Race

By A. A. McDONALD

THERE are true fish stories, true bear stories and true stories told by story-tellers. This is a true bear story told by Jim Bag, who was notorious for his true stories. The scene is laid on the sandy dunes along the coast of the Hudson Bay between Churchill and Port Nelson, where Jim Bag, a missionary and an enormous white bear were the participants. This is not that other story where a bear was chasing a missionary and the earnest prayer of the missionary was, "O Lord, if You cannot help me, do not help the bear."

To proceed, camp had been made and a good pile of wood collected, as the early spring night was quite cold. After a frugal meal of dried meat, bannock and tea, our two heroes replenished the fire and turned in. Jim's next waking moment was when he felt something cold on his cheek. This happened to be the cold nose of a white bear. Jim's only salvation was a wild yell and a leap over the long fire, which was still burning. The preacher automatically came up as if propelled from a springboard, and he also took the fiery leap. The white bear's thoughts are unknown; but no doubt he was surprised both at their agility and their abbreviated racing costumes. But he took after them by going round the fire. Then began the pursuit. The presence of mind of our hero, Jim, never deserted him during this obstacle race, which was round and over the fire, and each time round he had time to pick up one object. The obstacles were varied. Lap one, he picked up a log and threw it on the fire; lap two, his seamless sack for clothes, which acts for a suitcase in that country; lap three, going strong, but the bear too close for comfort; lap four, a few No. 28 ball shot, which were in a pocket of his Sunday overalls. It must be remembered that all these obstacles had to be overcome at a high rate of speed, as the only advantage Jim and the parson ever had was by jumping over the fire as the bear went round it. The last lap was for Jim to grab his single-barrel muzzle-loading gun. Exhausted but game, he took very careful aim at close range, to the accompaniment of the missionary's earnest and outspoken prayer, "O Lord, direct well this shot." The shot went true and the bear gave up its earthly race. It proved to be an enormous animal, almost at the last ebb from starvation, and of course hungry.

Jim's theory was that the white bear saw their fire from out in the bay and steered his iceberg in. The bear was nothing but bones and his stomach so empty that Jim feels sure, if ever the bear had won that race, Jim's mortal remains and those of the parson would have been so badly conglomerated that no power on earth could ever have separated them again, which would have meant that, if the missionary were ever destined for heaven, it would have been Jim's great and one and only chance, for he would have had to be taken too.

Copper Coins in the West

By WALTER M. FOWLES, G.M., Victoria, B.C.

IT may not be generally known that the Hudson's Bay Company was the first to introduce the Canadian copper coins to British Columbia. After one of my buying visits to the markets of Montreal, New York and Toronto, I found three copper cents in my possession upon my return to Vancouver. It was the custom of visitors to the east, on their return journey, to throw these copper coins out of the car window, because they were of no use in British Columbia; but my three copper coins were destined for other purposes. A meeting of department managers was held in the general manager's office and one of the chief points of discussion on that occasion was that of increasing the Company's trade. It may be mentioned that at that period, years 1903-1904, the Company's store was regarded as an excellent establishment for catering to the higher class of trade, but the larger proportion of the working classes were giving their business elsewhere. It was felt that the Company should receive the patronage of all classes, and in course of the discussion the writer placed upon the manager's desk the three copper cents, with the remark that copper coins were destined to arrive ultimately in British Columbia and that the Hudson's Bay Company should be the first to put them into circulation. The suggestion was not received favourably at the meeting and was dismissed as being impracticable, as only silver coinage was then in circulation, and in some parts of B.C. nothing of smaller denomination than two-bits, or twenty-five cents, was used in making change. But our manager, Mr. Lockyer, who always gave careful thought to a suggestion, regardless of how absurd it might appear when made, had apparently given the matter serious consideration, with the result that he came to me next morning stating that I was right and that the copper coin would soon come to stay in British Columbia, as eastern Canadians, who were at that time coming to Vancouver to make their homes, would demand it, and that the Company should be the first to introduce the contemptible coin which is now so necessary in trade. The bank was approached and asked how soon $500 worth of copper cents could be obtained. We were advised that they would have to be brought from Ottawa. The bank was instructed to telegraph for this amount, and in the course of a week a sack full of bright new copper cents was received. An advertisement was subsequently prepared, the gist of which was as follows: A customer came to our store one day and purchased ten yards of flannelette, the price of which was 18 cents per yard. Finding that she was short of one yard to complete some garments, she came to the store a day or so afterward to purchase the additional yard. As this was all she required, the clerk informed her that the price would be 20 cents. "But," said the customer, "your price is 18 cents." The clerk was in a quandary and, as the customer demanded her change, the only solution was to hand her a two-cent postage stamp. This advertisement emphasized the fact that exact change would in future be given on all purchases.

The daily newspapers were prompt to comment upon the new move with apparently a little alarm and disfavour, for they saw with the universal use of the copper coin the advent of the penny newspaper. I have saved the comments of three of Vancouver's dailies on the subject and quote parts of these for the benefit of our readers:

"The adoption of the copper coin by 'the great stores of the great west' means that other merchants will have to fall in line and in a short while the use of the copper coin will be general. . . . Speaking for itself, *The Province* does not like to see the introduction of coppers here. It is the thin edge of the wedge and makes for cheapening all along the line. . . . One thing is certainly clear, and that is that so solid and conservative a concern as the Hudson's Bay Company would not have made the innovation if its managers had not satisfied themselves that it was required."

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"Cents have made their appearance in Vancouver, and they have come to stay. The Hudson's Bay Company made the announcement today that it will accept the copper money and give the same in change. It was thought at one time that such a thing as a cent would be unknown in Vancouver business circles. Thus the big firm takes the initiative. There was some talk this morning of a deputation of business men waiting on the manager of the Hudson's Bay Company and asking him to reconsider the decision, but this was not done. . . . "

—

"Probably it had to come. Nevertheless to most of us the announcement that the Hudson's Bay Company has introduced 'coppers' with the idea of being able to make exact change for their customers comes with a sense of shock. We have so long been accustomed to regard the five-cent piece as the smallest current coin that the coppers of the east were looked upon as more or less of a joke. . . . "

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Power of Thought

As you think, you travel; and as you love, you attract. You are today where your thoughts have brought you; you will be tomorrow where your thoughts take you. You cannot escape the result of your thoughts, but can endure and learn, can accept and be glad. You will realize the wisdom (not the idle wish) of your heart, be it base or beautiful, or a mixture of both, for you will always gravitate towards that which you secretly must love. Into your hands will be placed the exact results of your thoughts; you will receive that which you earn; no more, no less. Whatever your present environment may be, you will fall, remain, or rise with your thoughts, your vision, your ideal. You will become as small as your dominant aspiration—*James Allen.*

Ambition

By REV. BLEVIN ATKINSON, Lake Harbour

IF our memory serves us right, it was Lord Rosebery, who, when at college, said he was going to do three things in his life: be prime minister, marry the richest woman in the world, and win the Derby. No one will deny that it is a good thing to have what used to be known as a "laudable ambition."

To have an objective before one's mental vision is an inspiration and incentive. It raises the eyes above the task at hand, which may be more irksome than interesting; gives zest to the daily round. To be devoid of ambition is to be what Longfellow calls "dumb driven cattle."

Edmund Burke says we are endowed with a sense of ambition in order that we may not keep going round in an everlasting circle. Imitation is good up to a certain point, after that it would be disastrous for the well-being of one's self, and the world, to continue it. So we have ambition inserted to thwart the eternal chasing of the cat's tail.

But ambition, like other things, has its dangers. It is an excellent servant, but a tyrannical master. A certain objective is before us. We are consumed with the desire to possess. Everything is concentrated on the one point. Instead of it being a means of drawing the best that is in us out in steady endeavour, it becomes a fascination, a madness, before which everything must give way, and to which everything is sacrificed. It is of these individuals that Bacon writes when he says ambitious men may become dangerous. It is not the sign of true manhood to let ambition conquer and convert us into selfish despots.

Difficulties should strengthen us to further endeavour, not madden us to the suffering or inconvenience of others. Sir Walter Scott was trapped by ambition. His writings were bringing in large sums of money, but in an unfortunate hour he conceived the idea of Abbotsford; a place to be illustrative of the old-time magnificence and lavish hospitality. Large as his income was, it did not meet requirements and he thought to swell the golden stream by shares in business. Suddenly the crash came, and the famous author was faced with a debt of £150,000. To his everlasting honour, let it be told that, sooner than seek the shelter of the law, he vowed he would pay every penny.

His subsequent life is a warning as well as a wonderment to us. Unremitting toil, amounting to slavery, was his lot till death took him. In the lives of Wolsey and Napoleon we see ambition working as the supreme master. Both of humble origin, endowed with great minds and wonderful energy, what men they were! And yet—! Napoleon was always ambitious, and the success of his great schemes was almost uncanny; but this noble endowment became his master. He did not have the excuse of Rienzi the Roman, who was changed from a lover of the people into a despicable scoundrel by the suffering and disappointment he underwent.

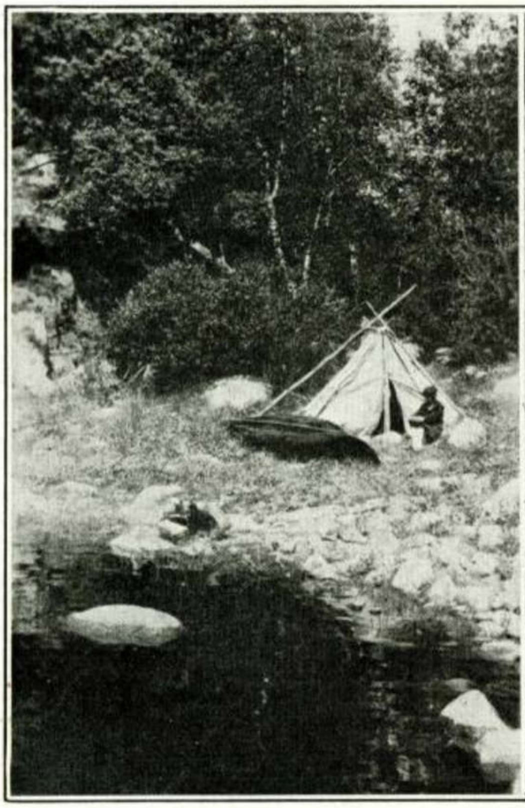
One of his ministers has recently published a volume of reminiscences (posthumously), entitled, "Le Comte Mole," in which he said, "Napoleon thought less of leaving behind him a dynasty than a name which had never been equalled in its magic." To ambition, then, this mighty genius became a slave.

Wolsey, a butcher's son, rose to be practically the ruler of the country. He was at the same time Papal Legate, Archbishop, and Lord Chancellor, and was more powerful than any subject had been in England before him. He stopped at nothing to further his ends.

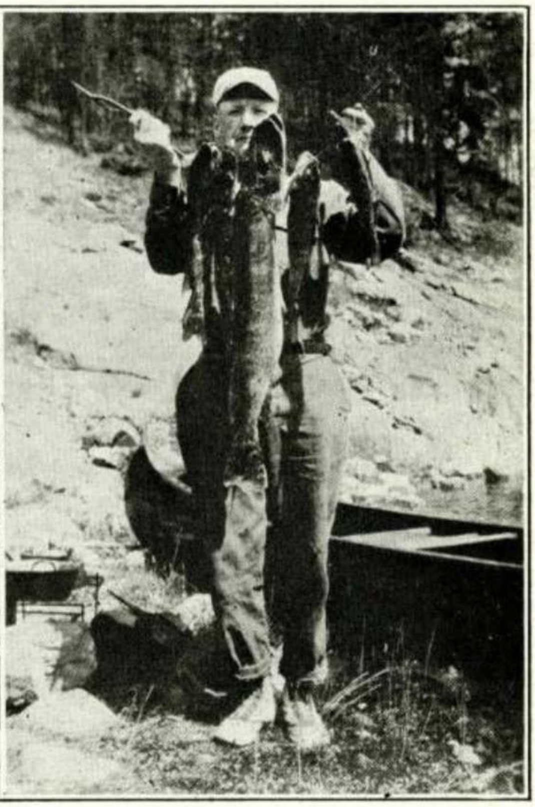
If we would be real men, we must have ambition, but we must always remember that there are other men in the world also. We have spoken of great names, but are there not selfish, grasping tyrants in every class and every employment? The sneaking, cringing beings would be the soulless tyrants if they had the opportunity.

Ambition is good, but let us see to it that our method in furthering it is clean, straight, and honest. Let us be content to climb with effort.

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."



Early Morning, Lake of the Woods



One Half Hour's Catch of Pike and Pickerel
Winnipeg River

(Holiday photos by F. Nicholson, Land Department)

Policing the Plains with H.B.C.

By A. D. KEAN, Director of Western Pictures Company

IN reviewing the history of our Canadian west, one of the outstanding and important features is the part played by the old and honourable The Hudson's Bay Company. The story, "Policing the Plains," written by Rev. R. G. MacBeth, gives emphasis to the activities of the Company.

In writing the film version and working scenario from the historical sequence as found in "Policing the Plains," it became more and more evident to me that the history of the Hudson's Bay Company was linked inseparably with the evolution of western history and to the active part played by the famous Royal North-West Mounted Police. It was necessary, therefore, that I include typical and appropriate representations of the great Company in the prelude to the actual story.

In pointing out reasons for the formation of the famous corps, it was first necessary that a picture of western Canada at that time be presented.

When Henry Hudson, the intrepid English explorer, discovered the bay which now bears his name, he unlocked a new empire to the human family. Its eastern shores reverberated to the tones of age-old and ceaseless surf. Three hundred thousand square miles of unknown territory extended westward to mountains high and grand that formed a natural boundary. Countless thousands of wild-game animals roamed the silent fastnesses of valleys and plains. It was into this elemental paradise that the voyageur, trapper and trader came, seeking the wealth to be garnered from the fur-bearing animals and vast natural resources that existed in the region. Most prominent among these traders was the honourable The Hudson's Bay Company. Their activities and high principles maintained the lead over all competitors for upwards of two whole centuries. During all this time they dealt peacefully with the red man and the early settlers who gradually came into the country. Representative scenes of this epoch in Canadian history are given prominence in the film story, and a great flag bearing the initials "H.B.C." flies gallantly above the forts and outposts, which are used to show the trading and other activities between Hudson's Bay Company factors and trappers. Scenes which depict the methods of certain independent and other irresponsible traders who ply their traffic in the vicinity of the Hudson's Bay Company's outposts show, by comparison, the influence and prestige that were gained over the Indians and other local residents by the persistent honesty of the Hudson's Bay officials. The friendly feelings of the Indians towards the Hudson's Bay Company and their friendship for the factors of the various forts is a matter that is rendered easy of filming; for the basic facts are found in our history of the west. Many scenes of this nature taken upon the very ground where traders and Indians have met and dealt together are pictured.

When the settlement of the west began to take place, it was to the Hudson's Bay Company posts and officials that the newcomers went for advice. These scenes represent one of the most picturesque features in connection with the filming of "Policing the Plains." Later, when confederation of the provinces of Canada took place in 1867, it was to such Hudson's Bay Company officials as Lawrence Clark, Richard Hardisty, Archibald MacDonald, Donald A. Smith and others, that representatives from Ottawa were sent by the Dominion government. From the period that the first police were mobilized at Lower Fort Garry in 1874 until the closing scenes of the film story, the assistance and association of the honourable Hudson's Bay Company with the famous Royal North-West Mounted Police is touched upon from time to time.

The Conjuror's Revenge

By CHAS. H. M. GORDON, Fort Alexander

IT was in the early Fall of 1890. A native conjuror, Mettaweshkum by name, had his tent pitched near to the Company's establishment. He was awaiting the arrival of his sons, who had already gone inland with their winter supplies, so that they might proceed together to their hunting grounds.

The Company in those days at Eastmain post kept quite a quantity of live stock, such as sheep and cattle, a number of which were slaughtered in the early part of the winter and later sent by dog team to Rupert's House and Moose Factory for the provisioning of these places.

It was customary to send the sheep to the marsh to graze, the salt water grass being ideal for fattening. A servant was sent to see that none were missing and that they were not disturbed by stray Indian dogs.

On one of these visits, a dog was caught in the act of worrying one of the sheep and by a little investigation it was found that the culprit was a mongrel belonging to the aforesaid Mettaweshkum. As it had a bad reputation, having been seen on previous occasions chasing the lambs, it was summarily shot. This so incensed the owner that he came to the trading store breathing all kinds of threats against the manager who had ordered his dog to be shot, finishing his tirade by saying that something which they would be powerless to remedy would happen to the sheep.

The majority of those present, knowing his powers as a conjuror, firmly believed in what he said, but the manager only laughed and told him to go back to his tent and not create a disturbance in the store.

The following week, as usual, a servant was sent to the marsh, but soon returned with the report that one of the sheep was found dead, its skin with fleece attached being stripped from its body, but showing no other disfiguration; furthermore, in the vicinity where the sheep were feeding, an enormous track was seen which resembled that of a bear.

Fearing it might again attack the flock, the manager, the following morning, hurriedly dispatched an Indian in company with the same servant, but they were too late to prevent the brute from killing two other sheep in the same manner as on the previous occasion. As three of his best ewes had been killed, the manager became uneasy for the safety of the remainder and accompanied the same party, taking his rifle in the hope of getting a shot at the marauder. He found that they were again forestalled, for two more sheep were found dead, as if some monster had taken hold of them by the neck with one claw, and with the other had torn the skin from off their bodies. This must have happened shortly before their arrival, as the brute's tracks showed quite fresh. The tracks led in the direction of the post and these the manager followed for some time.

He had now passed the marsh, and on some hard rising ground in a grove of thick poplars he suddenly saw the exposed flanks of what he thought was the great bear. He fired, but in the excitement of the moment missed a vital part, the bullet glancing off the creature's leg.

It was now dusk and on account of the hard nature of the ground the tracks were scarcely visible, so he returned to the post. Taking no further chances, he ordered the whole flock to be driven to a place of safety.

About this time, the party whom Mettaweshkum was waiting for had arrived, and he, without visiting the store for his usual departing regale of tobacco, was found to have quietly left along with the others. But it was noticed that, in walking from where his wigwam had been pitched to his canoe, he limped badly.

After his departure, although the manager himself as well as others of his staff paid frequent visits to the marsh, no further signs were seen of the bear's track nor were the sheep again molested. Some time after, while incidentally discussing what happened to a number of old Indians who were assembled in the trading room, the manager was not greatly surprised to find them anticipating his thoughts by saying that they knew all along that it was not a bear that had killed the sheep, but old Mettaweshkum, who, being a conjuror and medicine man, had transformed himself into the shape of an animal.

Barrow

Barrow, the Stanley Park (Vancouver) polar bear is no more. He was found floating in his pool on Sunday morning, July 19th, and, although a post-mortem examination was held, the cause of his death remains a mystery.

Grief followed the news of his passing. A lonely citizen who had visited Barrow almost every evening for years, to chum with him and to feed him dainties, broke down and cried at the loss of his animal friend. The bear used to watch for this man and welcome him with unmistakable delight.

Barrow, of whom other notices have appeared in *The Beaver*, was captured on the ice off Point Barrow by the crew of the ill-fated *Lady Kindersley* in 1921. He was presented to the Stanley Park zoo by the Hudson's Bay Company.

Notice to Contributors

Associate editors, correspondents and contributors in general: We wish our Christmas number this year to be a real live one. We require seasonable articles, poems, humorous verse, cartoons, photographs, incidents of the sea, the woods and the trail, and anything else that would prove entertaining in *The Beaver*. Please see that we have a good supply to draw from.—*Editor*.

Keeping Down Cost in Delivery Equipment

By THOS. WILKINSON, Victoria Store

ANY organization operating delivery trucks must consider them pieces of highly specialized mechanism—must consider them almost as they would human beings, for they are very sensitive, and, unfortunately, are subjected to many abuses. We all know that abuses to the human body have certain dire results. These same dire results show in the abuse of the motor truck.

A truck, generally, ought to give about one hundred thousand miles of life.

The cost of operation, of course, has to be closely watched and kept as low as possible commensurate with the service rendered. Speaking of average conditions, gasoline cost should not run over two and one-half cents per mile. Tires should run about two and one-half to three cents a mile. These, of course, are approximate figures.

Maintenance, naturally, includes inspection. It also includes supervision and lubrication. In order to obtain the maximum economy in operating a fleet, it has been found necessary to maintain a definite schedule of rotation in repairs and maintenance. This can be obtained only by proper inspection and supervision. Comparative figures demonstrate that the idle time per truck due to running repairs and overhauling has been reduced fifty percent by this system of rotation. This means much to department stores in general, whose peak-load problems are greater than those of any other business. In certain periods of the year, they have to deliver twice as much as they do in the low-peak periods, and for that reason they have to maintain a larger fleet than is actually necessary in the dull periods.

Formerly, the average time lost in overhauling and running repairs was approximately thirty days per year, divided into sixteen days for overhauling and fourteen days for running repairs. The present system has reduced the number of idle days from thirty to fifteen during the year. This means a cut of fifteen days in the time the truck is out of service. These fifteen days are consumed in replacing parts, repairs, general tightening up and inspection of the truck. The cost of maintenance due to time lost is thereby reduced fifty percent. If we figure that the fixed overhead charges per day amount to $20, whether or not the truck is working, this charge to include the cost of administration, supervision, depreciation, garage rent, insurance, *et cetera*, then we find, figuring on the old basis of thirty days per annum for repairs and overhaul, the cost of maintenance due to time lost would amount to $600 per truck. With the rotation overhaul and general repair system in operation, it would amount to approximately half this, or $300 per truck per year. Fleet owners generally lay up their trucks once a year and subject them to a thorough overhaul. The body is taken off, the motor is taken out, everything is removed down to the frame, and every part is carefully examined. New parts are supplied where required, all parts are readjusted, and the truck is built up and in good trim for another year's work. The real problem then is to determine how often this overhauling should be performed and what place it should hold in the maintenance of a fleet of trucks.

There are two theories: The first is that the periodic overhaul is a necessary supplement to any system of regular inspection, for it is not considered practical to inspect a truck once a month in a manner that will disclose every mechanical defect, neither is it practical nor economical to replace parts the moment they show any wear. This should be done at intervals of, say, once a year, or after ten thousand miles running.

The second theory is that the periodic overhaul is illogical, inasmuch as it is an admission that certain mechanical troubles have escaped the automobile engineer's monthly inspection. The determining factor, of course, is the thoroughness of this monthly inspection and the amount of machine-shop equipment and parts on hand to take care of the necessary maintenance.

The failure or success of the store's delivery service cannot be entirely attributed to the shipping room and thereafter. Everyone in the service is a part of the delivery department. The delivery service is the last point of contact between the store and the customer, but, when the customer, after a satisfactory store purchase, finds that she receives something she did not order, and does not receive something she has purchased, through wrong or faulty addressing, all the previous good feelings she has had for the store and the good service she has had from the store are reduced to nothing.

The delivery department is a great influence for growth and success of any department store, and it behoves every man on the delivery service of the Company to realize just how important his work really is.

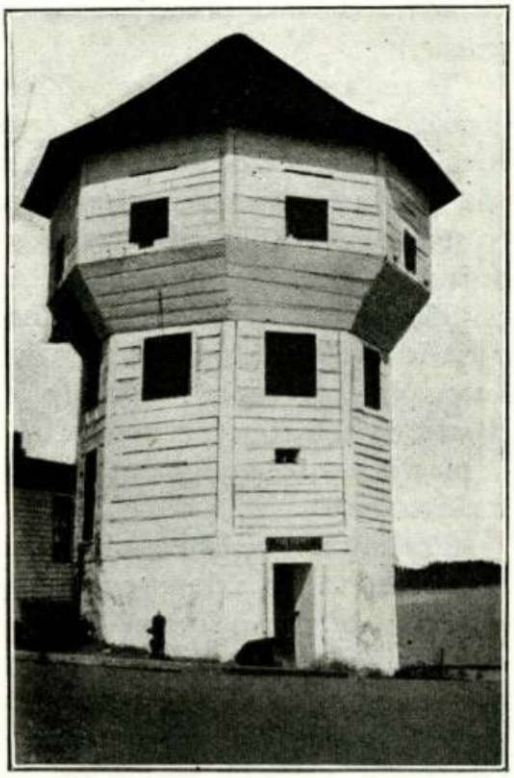
Beaver Binders

September issue is the last of Volume V of *The Beaver*. It is customary to furnish binders for each complete volume, but as we have had only four issues in the present volume, we purpose continuing with the four issues of Volume VI before binding, when the two volumes, V and VI, can be bound together to occupy the same space as the previous single volumes.

The following additional names have been sent in of readers who possess the complete issues of *The Beaver* from Vol. 1 No. 1 to date: W. Edmonds, W. Everitt, B. Everitt, R. Peirson, J. McMurray.

Fort Nanaimo, B.C.

THE photograph here shown is that of the old Hudson's Bay Company's block house or fort at Nanaimo, Vancouver island, taken last summer by Dr. E. Voorhis. The fort was built in 1850 for defensive purposes and is now used as a kind of block house, chiefly as a relic of old times. The lower course is of stone and the rest of heavy logs. A small cannon guards the one door. It is octagonal and of two storeys and basement. Narrow slits above the top windows and in the walls of the first storey were used for firing. The heavy wooden shutters are raised from within by ropes. This block house is understood to be one of the bastions of old Fort Nanaimo, the rest of the fort having been demolished. A similar bastion was built for Fort Victoria in 1843.



Nanaimo, with its population 9088, the fourth city of the province of British Columbia, a coal-shipping centre and also headquarters for prosperous agricultural and herring fishing industries, owes its origin to the finding of coal. The Indians, seeing the smith of the fur traders at work, told him they knew where the soft black stone he was burning was to be found. As a result, J. W. McKay, of the Hudson's Bay Company, located the first of the many seams found in the vicinity, and mine after mine has since been located. Six companies now operate in this vicinity. When the coal was located, the H.B.C. established Fort Nanaimo. The fur traders worked the coal mines until 1862, when the town plot, mining works, and an extensive tract of country were purchased by the first of the coal corporations to work here, which now produce over a million tons a year. The city was incorporated in 1874 and has steadily grown. It is connected with Victoria by the Esquimalt and Nanaimo railway and good motor roads, and by direct steamer service with Vancouver. Besides the coal mining, there are lumber operations and fishing industries.

❦

I do the very best I know how—the very best I can; and I mean to keep doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference.—*Lincoln.*

Sense and Nonsense

The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.—*George Eliot.*

It is natural to sleep with your eyes closed—but the fellow who is asleep while his eyes are open will never know success. —*The Colgate Clock.*

Nothing is easier than fault-finding; no talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.—*Robert West.*

You are just as big as the things you do; just as small as the things you leave undone. The size of your life is the scale of your thinking.—*Woodrow Wilson.*

To-morrow may hold other opportunities than to-day, but none more important. If you start waiting to-day for to-morrow, not only will you lose what to-day may have in store for you, but to-morrow will bring you nothing when it does come.—*The Key to the House.*

The path of success in business is invariably the path of common sense. Notwithstanding all that is said about "lucky hits," the best kind of success in every man's life is not that which comes by accident. The only "good time coming" we are justified in hoping for is that which we are capable of making for ourselves.—*Samuel Smiles.*

I pity no man because he has to work. If he is worth his salt, he will work. I envy the man who has a work worth doing and does it well. There never has been devised, and there never will be devised, any law which will enable a man to succeed save by the exercise of those qualities which have always been the prerequisites of success, the qualities of hard work, of keen intelligence, of unflinching will.—*Theodore Roosevelt.*

There is just one condition on which men can secure employment and a living, nourishing, profitable wage for whatever they contribute to the enterprise, be it labour or capital, and that condition is that someone make a profit by it. That is the sound basis for the distribution of wealth, and the only one. It cannot be done by law; it cannot be done by public ownership; it cannot be done by socialism. When you deny the right to a profit you deny the right of a reward to thrift and industry.—*Calvin Coolidge.*

AN ECHO OF THE FLOOD

Advice to wives: If at first you don't succeed, cry, cry, again.

FROM DAYTON, TENNESSEE

He—Would you accept a pet monkey?

She—Oh, I would have to ask father. This is so sudden.

ON THE STREET CAR

Under the leather hanging strap
The homely maiden stands,
And stands, and stands, and stands, and stands,
And stands, and stands, and stands.

ROMANCE IN ABBREVIATIONS

She frowned on him and called him "Mr."
Because that night (in fun) he Kr.
So just for spite
That very night
The daring Mr. Kr. Sr.

IN THE SAME BOX

"Where yer goin', 'Arry?"

"To the doctor's."

"Why? Ain't yer well?"

"Yus, I'm all right, on'y it's my missus; I don't like the look of 'er."

"Blimy! I'll come wiv yer. I 'ates the very sight o' mine!"

BOYS, WATCH YOUR STEP

A motor car, driven by a girl, in trying to avoid a collision, ran over a man. The girl rushed to his side.

"Poor man!" she said, stooping over the victim. "Have you a wife?"

"No," he groaned. "This is the worst thing that has happened to me."

ABOUT WEEDS

The farmer and his hired help had stopped for a few moments to rest their backs after weeding.

"Which weeds are the easiest to kill?" asked the young man.

The farmer glanced at him shrewdly. "Widow's," he said, "You've only to say 'Wilt thou?' and they wilt."

HM—M—M

Mrs. Cohen was very popular. Cohen was blindly in love, but jealous enough to find cause to write to young Isaac Levy as follows:

"Dear Levy: You have been making love to my wife. Meet me in my office, 2 p.m., Jan. 31. Cohen."

Levy replied:

"Dear Cohen: Your circular letter received. I will be at the meeting you have called. Levy."

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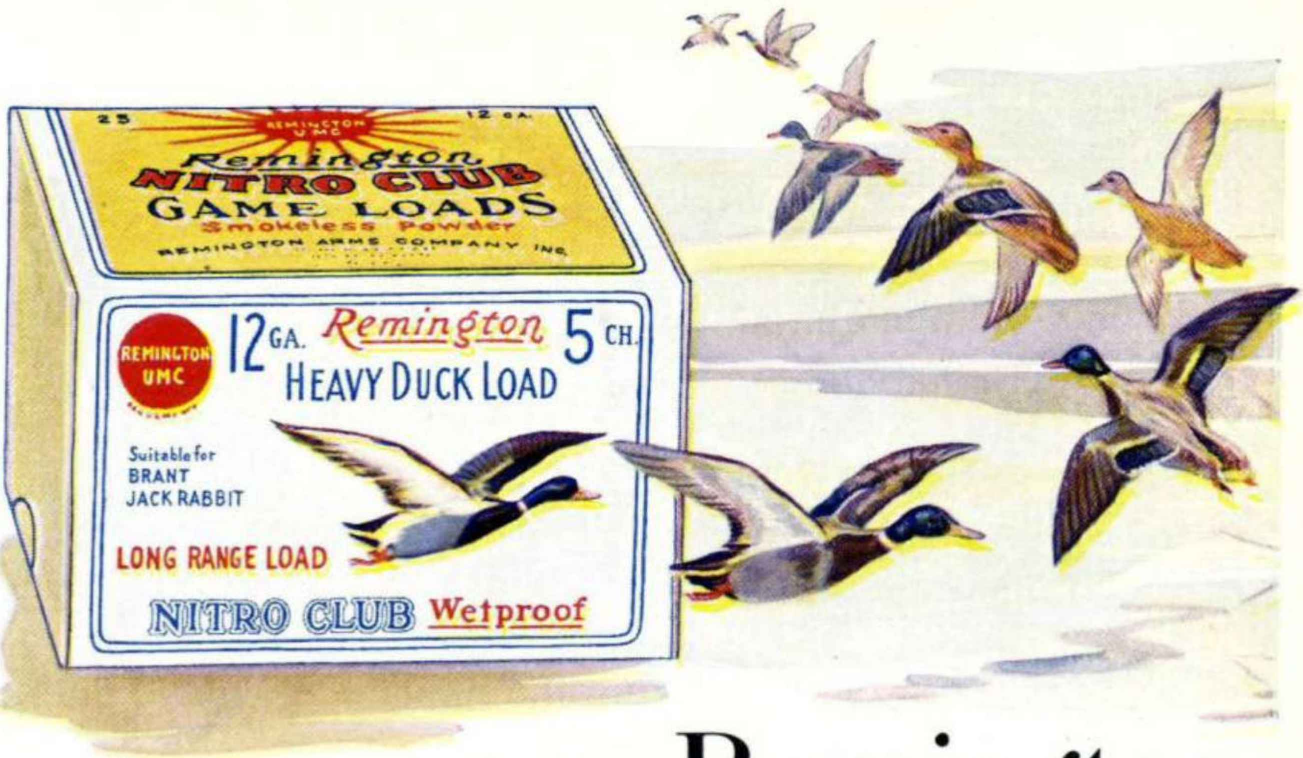
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JACK RABBIT
LONG RANGE LOAD
NITRO CLUB Wetproof

Remington Heavy Duck Load

12-gauge, the long-range load recommended for Duck, Brant, and Jack Rabbit. No. 4, 5 or 6 Chilled Shot.

16 and 20-gauge, the long-range load recommended for Duck, Pheasant, Rabbit, Partridge, Prairie Chicken and Grouse. No. 6, 7 or 7½ Chilled Shot. (2¾-inch shells)

Remington Game Loads

GET the thrill of the long clean kill with Remington Heavy Duck Loads; the maximum long-range loads that reach out and get the high-fliers.

All Remington Game Loads are scientifically loaded to uniform velocity, penetration, and pattern. They are made wetproof — top wad, crimp, and body—by Remington's exclusive process. Among them there is the right load—the best load—for each kind of game. You will like the uniform shooting qualities of these shells.

Remington Duck Load

Recommended for Duck, Pheasant, Hawk, Crow, Rabbit, Partridge, Prairie Chicken and Grouse. 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 5, 6 or 7½ Chilled Shot.

Remington Goose Load

The long-range load recommended for Goose, Fox, Turkey and Raccoon. 12-gauge; No. 2 Chilled Shot.

Remington Grouse Load

Recommended for Grouse, Prairie Chicken, Pheasant, Partridge, Dove, Rabbit, Duck and Squirrel. 12, 16 and 20-gauge; No. 7 Chilled Shot.

Remington Buck Shot Load

The long-range load recommended for Deer, Black Bear, and Wolf. 12-gauge; loaded with 12 pellets of No. 0 Eastern (No. 4 Western) Buck Shot.

Remington Trap Load

12-gauge only; regulation charge of 1¼ ounces of No. 7½ Chilled Shot. Even patterns and uniform shooting qualities that will help you to increase your average.

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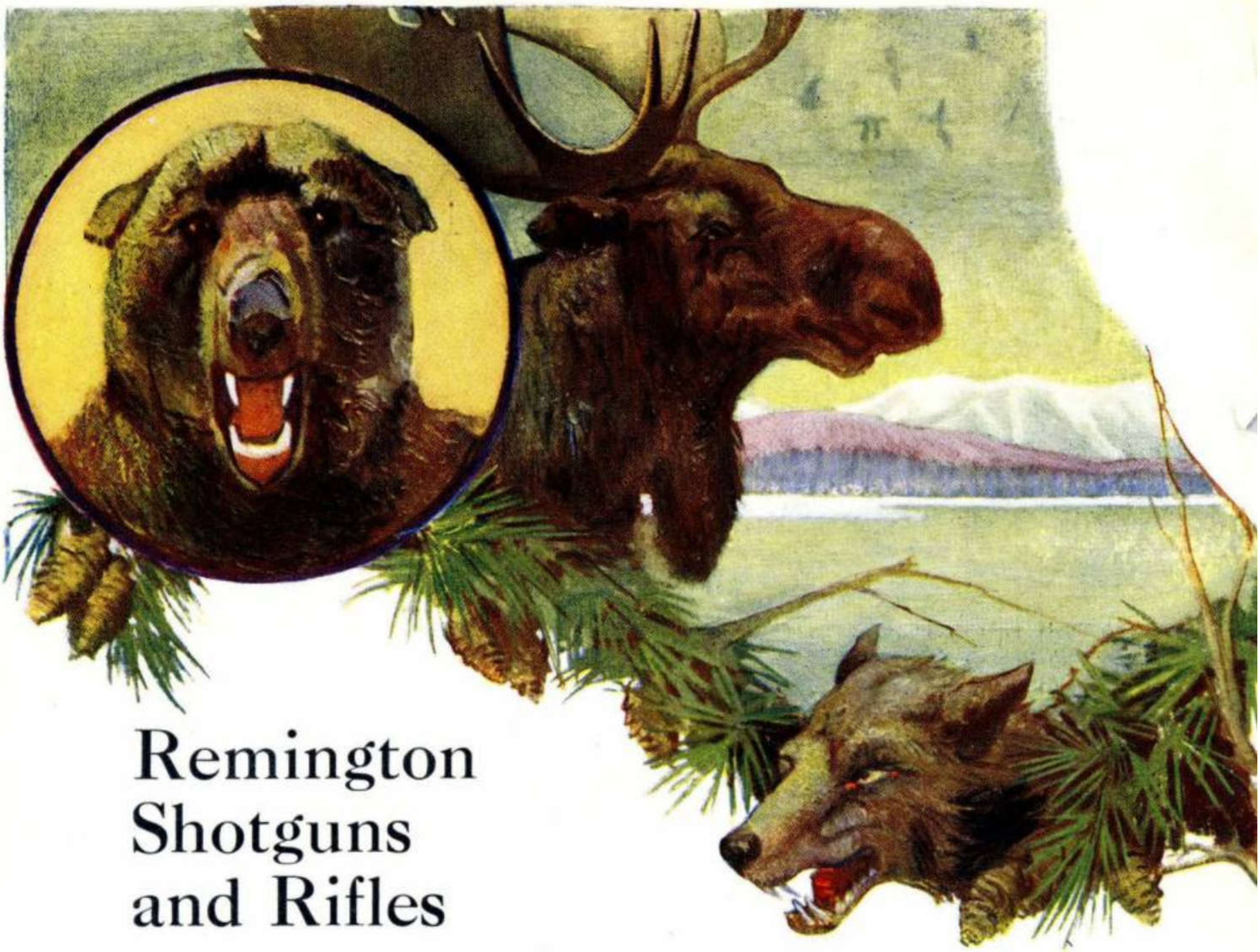
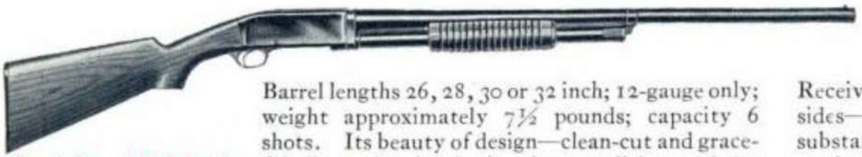
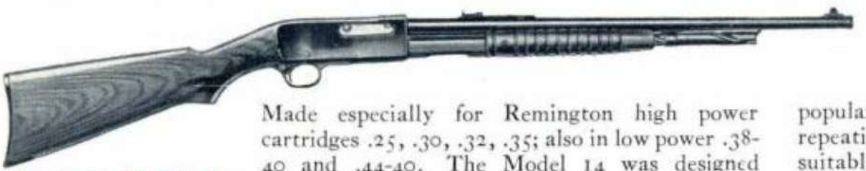




Remington Model 10 Repeating Shotgun

Solid Breech, Hammerless, Bottom Ejection, Take-down.

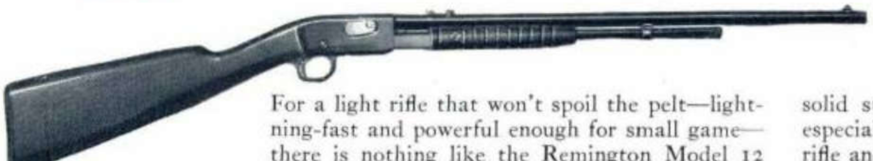
Barrel lengths 26, 28, 30 or 32 inch; 12-gauge only; weight approximately 7½ pounds; capacity 6 shots. Its beauty of design—clean-cut and graceful lines—its hard shooting qualities and its smooth operation have made it very popular. Receiver is one solid piece—no openings at top or sides—preventing dirt, snow, rain or other foreign substances entering mechanism, giving full protection to the shooter.



Remington Model 14 Repeating Rifle and Carbine

Solid Breech, Hammerless, Take-down.

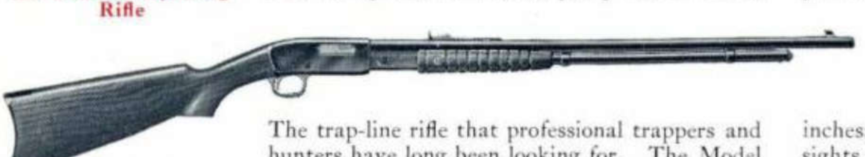
Made especially for Remington high power cartridges .25, .30, .32, .35; also in low power .38-40 and .44-40. The Model 14 was designed especially for using modern high power cartridges with ease, safety and accuracy, having the popular sliding fore-end action so well known in repeating shotguns. Carbine length furnishes a suitable arm for saddle use. Barrel length 18 and 22 inches; weight 6, 6¾ and 7 pounds; sights—white metal bead front, adjustable open rear.



Remington Model 12 .22 Calibre Repeating Rifle

Solid Breech, Hammerless, Take-down.

For a light rifle that won't spoil the pelt—lightning-fast and powerful enough for small game—there is nothing like the Remington Model 12 Hammerless Repeater. Weighs only 4½ pounds. Has the speedy Remington pump action with a solid steel receiver, and closed breech. Made especially for standard .22 short, .22 long, .22 long-rifle and .22 Remington special cartridges. Barrel length 22 and 24 inches; weight 4½ to 5½ pounds.



Remington Model 25 Repeater

Solid Breech, Hammerless, Take-down, Eleven-shot.

The trap-line rifle that professional trappers and hunters have long been looking for. The Model 25 is adapted for mid-range shooting at game of all sizes from squirrels to deer. Barrel length 24 inches; total weight 5½ pounds; open sporting sights. Made especially for the very popular and effective .25-20 and .32-20 Smokeless, High Speed, and Black Powder Ammunition.

Remington Hi-Speed Cartridges, the fastest long-range mushrooming cartridge made. Recommended for fast-moving game and open shooting.

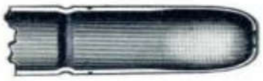
Remington Express Cartridges, more *speed* put to the heaviest mushrooming bullets. Especially recommended for moose, grizzly and other large game.

Remington Express and Hi-Speed Rifle Cartridges

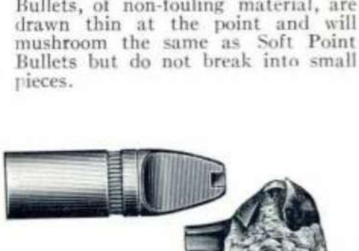
Average Ballistics—Popular Game Cartridges

Remington Regular, Express and Hi-Speed Cartridges; Soft Point, Express Mushroom and Metal Cased; Hi-Speed Mushroom and Metal Cased Bullets.

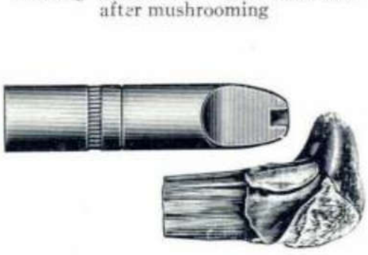
(Figures in black ink are old style Soft Point Cartridges)



The Jackets of Hi-Speed and Express Bullets, of non-fouling material, are drawn thin at the point and will mushroom the same as Soft Point Bullets but do not break into small pieces.

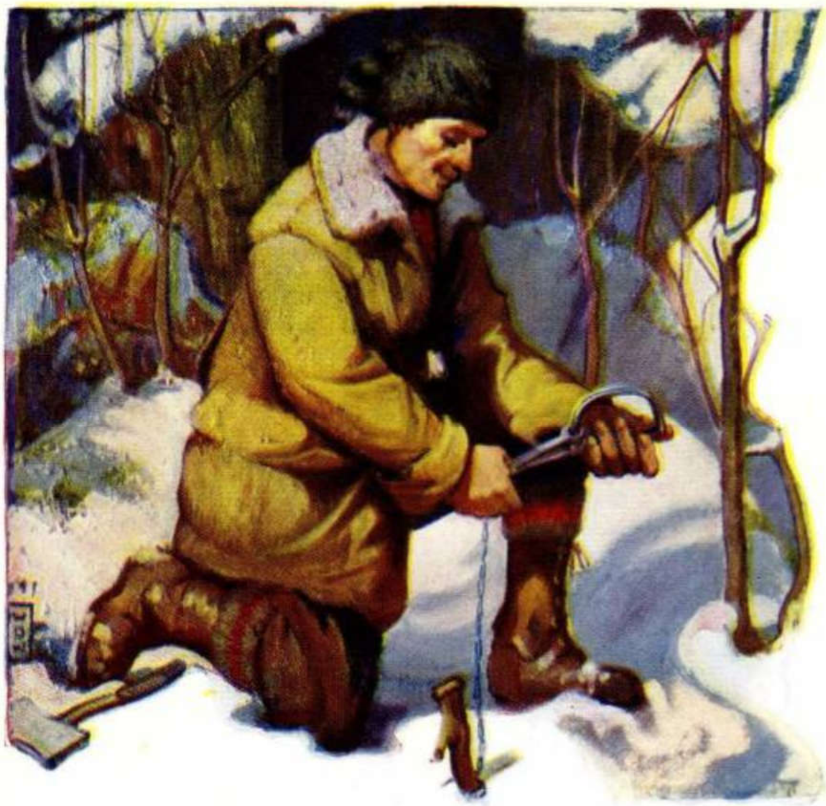


165 Grain Express Mushroom Bullets showing construction and condition after mushrooming



220 Grain Express Mushroom Bullets showing construction and condition after mushrooming

Name of Cartridge	Weight of Bullet Grs.	Muzzle Velocity Foot Seconds	Muzzle Energy Foot Pounds	TRAJECTORY				Range for Accuracy in Yards	Penetration 7/8 In. Pine Bds.
				200 Yds. Height at 100 Yds. Inches	300 Yds. Height at 150 Yds. Inches	400 Yds. Height at 200 Yds. Inches	500 Yds. Height at 250 Yds. Inches		
.25/20 Win. Mar. & Rem. S. P.	86	1380	360	13.5	(100 Yd. Trajectory)			100-200	8
Hi-Speed Mushroom	60	2200	645	8.2	(Hgt. at 50 Yd. 1.3)			200-300	8
Hi-Speed Metal Cased	60	2200	645	8.2	(Hgt. at 50 Yd. 1.3)			200-300	8
.25 Remington S. P.	117	2130	1180	5.0	13.8	28.1	54.5	500-700	11
Express Mushroom	117	2350	1435	4.0	10.5	21.0	39.0	500-700	12
Hi-Speed Mushroom	87	2700	1410	3.0	7.3	14.6	26.4	500-700	11
.25/35 Win. & Sav. S. P.	117	2030	1070	6.0	15.8	33.4	66.4	500-700	11
Express Mushroom	117	2350	1435	4.0	10.5	21.0	39.0	500-700	12
Hi-Speed Mushroom	87	2700	1410	3.0	7.8	14.6	26.4	500-700	11
.30 Remington S. P.	170	2020	1540	5.7	15.2	31.6	57.2	500-700	11
Express Mushroom	165	2250	1860	4.5	12.0	24.5	44.0	500-700	12
Hi-Speed Mushroom	110	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	17.3	31.4	500-700	14
.30/30 Win. Mar. & Sav. S. P.	170	2020	1540	5.7	15.2	31.6	57.2	500-700	11
Express Mushroom	165	2250	1860	4.5	12.0	24.5	44.0	500-700	12
Hi-Speed Mushroom	110	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	17.3	31.4	500-700	14
Hi-Speed Metal Cased	110	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	17.3	31.4	500-700	14
.30/40 Krag & Win. S. P.	220	2010	1970	5.4	13.6	28.1	50.0	800-1000	15
Express Mushroom	220	2200	2370	4.5	11.0	22.0	38.5	800-1000	16
Hi-Speed	180	2500	2490	3.2	7.9	15.4	26.1	800-1000	16
.30 Springfield 1906 S. P.	190	2200	2030	4.8	12.5	25.6	46.5	800-1000	14
Express Mushroom	220	2450	2940	3.5	9.0	17.5	30.0	800-1000	20
Express Metal Cased	220	2450	2940	3.5	9.0	17.5	30.0	800-1000	30
Hi-Speed Bronze Ptd.	150	3000	3045	2.3	5.7	11.1	19.2	800-1000	18
Hi-Speed Bronze Ptd.	180	2700	2910	2.8	6.7	13.0	22.1	800-1000	19
Hi-Speed Mushroom	110	3500	3000	1.8	4.5	8.9	15.8	700-800	11
.32 Win. Mar. & Rem. S. P. (32/20)	100	1330	390	15.4	41			150-200	6
Hi-Speed Mushroom	80	2000	710	7.6	(100 Yd. at 50 Yd. 1.4)			200-300	9
.32 Remington S. P.	170	2110	1680	5.3	14.8	31.4	59.2	500-700	12
Express Mushroom	165	2300	1940	5.0	11.5	24.5	44.5	500-700	15
Hi-Speed Mushroom	110	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	18.0	32.6	500-700	14
.32 Spl. (Win. & Mar.) S. P	170	2110	1680	5.3	14.8	31.4	59.2	500-700	12
Express Mushroom	165	2300	1940	5.0	11.5	24.5	44.5	500-700	15
Hi-Speed Mushroom	110	2550	1590	3.4	8.8	18.0	32.6	500-700	14
.35 Remington S. P.	200	2020	1810	5.9	16.2	32.6	62.2	500-700	13
Express Mushroom	200	2250	2250	4.0	10.5	21.0	37.0	500-800	16
Hi-Speed Mushroom	150	2350	1840	4.1	10.8	23.7	40.3	500-700	15
.38 Win. Mar. & Rem. S. P. (38/40)	180	1330	700	15.5	38.4			150-200	10
Hi-Speed Mushroom	130	2000	1165	7.7	22.0			200-300	11
.44 Win. Mar. & Rem. S. P. (44/40)	200	1300	750	16.0	42.4			150-200	10
Hi-Speed Mushroom	140	2000	1185	7.8	22.3			200-300	11



Well-built Knives for Hunters, Trappers, and Fishermen

WHEN you get your hands on a Remington Hunter's, Trapper's, or Fisherman's knife, you'll know you've got hold of a well-built, practical tool that will stand up under hard usage.

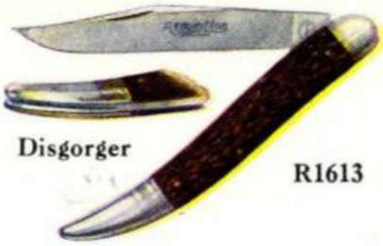
There are blades correctly designed and shaped for removing pelts quickly, and in good condition; others for sticking and the many odd jobs —cutting bait and general work.

For over a century Remington has been developing scientific, thorough, and exact heat-treatments for steel, and Remington blades have keen-cutting, durable edges.

Some popular patterns are shown here, and there are other Remington styles in various combinations of blades and handles. One of them is sure to suit you. Send for a circular on Remington Hunter's and Trapper's Knives.

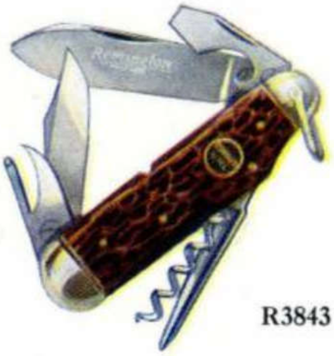
Remington Arms Company, Inc.
25 Broadway Established 1816 New York City

Remington



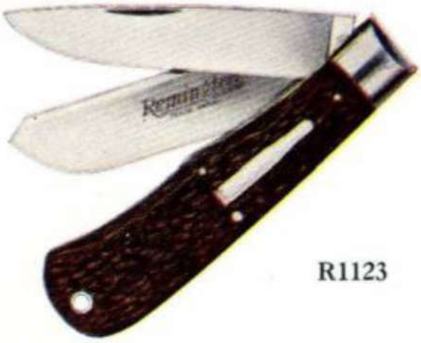
R1613

FISHERMAN'S knife, equipped with disgorger. Has a very slender, long, sharp blade—ideal for cutting bait, cleaning, scaling, etc. Brass lining. Nickel Silver bolsters. Length, open, 8⅞"—closed, 5".



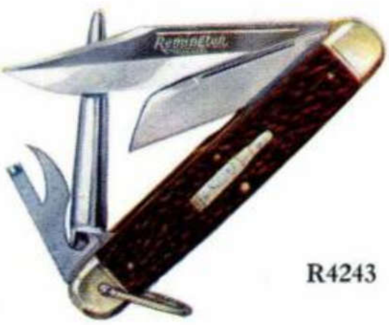
R3843

A FINE all-round knife. Has a large spear blade, a small clip blade, corkscrew, leather punch or reamer blade, can opener, and a combination screw-driver and bottle opener. Stag handle, brass lining; Nickel Silver shackle, bolsters, and shield. Length, open, 6"—closed, 3½".



R1123

ONE of Remington's popular knives designed for Hunters and Trappers. Sticking and skinning blades. Brass lining. Nickel Silver bolster and shield. Hole in the end for thong or lanyard. Length, open, 8⅜"—closed, 4½".



R4243

HERE'S a big boy for hard work. Has a large sabre clip blade, a sheepfoot blade, a leather punch or reamer blade, and a combination can opener and bottle opener. Stag handle, brass lining; Nickel Silver shackle, bolsters, and shield. Length, open, 8⅝"—closed, 4$\frac{13}{16}$".

Rifles Ammunition Shotguns Game Loads Cutlery Cash Registers

This Advertisement Printed in U. S. A.

News from Stores, Posts and Branches

Vancouver

LOCKYER-NELSON WEDDING

The wedding of Miss Violet Louise Nelson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nels Nelson, Queen's Avenue, New Westminster, and Mr. David Gilbert Lockyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Lockyer, Burnaby Street, Vancouver, was celebrated at St. Mary's Church, Sapperton, on Wednesday, July 22nd.

The Right Reverend A. U. de Pencier, Bishop of New Westminster, conducted the ceremony, assisted by the Reverend Frank Plaskett, vicar of St. Mary's.

The bride was attended by her two sisters, Miss Freda Nelson as bridesmaid and Miss Edna Nelson as maid of honour.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents on Queen's Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Lockyer will reside in Vancouver.

STAFF PICNIC AT BOWEN ISLAND

Sailing under special charter at two o'clock on the afternoon of Wednesday, August 5th, the crack coaster *Lady Alexandra* carried a jolly crowd of 1100 members of the Hudson's Bay Company staff and their families and friends to Bowen Island for their annual picnic. The ship was *en fete* for the occasion and presented a colourful sight as she pulled out from the dock with her throng of passengers dressed in holiday garb and with a great "Hudson's Bay Staff Picnic" banner strung across the bridge. *Sun* song sheets were distributed on board and considerable merriment prevailed, as impromptu community singing groups vied with one another in the production of volume and harmony.

The afternoon's programme of sports was so lengthy that an hour or more was spent after supper running off some of the events. Prizes were all donated by department heads of the store. Supper was provided by the Company under the direction of M. Knechtle, the Company's Swiss chef, who supplied everything from "all-day suckers" to ice cream and watermelon.

Mrs. H. T. Lockyer distributed the prizes. H. T. Lockyer, manager of the Hudson's Bay Company in B.C., with C. H. French, F. S. Garner and S. Southall, acted as judges. V. W. Adams was starter and A. Cameron announcer.

Many competed in the field events, the results of which were as follows:

Relay Race—Won by warehouse team: B. Peel, L. French, J. Jackman, T. Wagner, G. Lucas, S. Baker, J. Waters, J. Galbraith.

Tug of War—Won by warehouse: J. Galbraith, W. E. Townsend, S. Baker, C. Mitchell, J. O'Brian, A. Webster, J. Adams, F. S. Sudbury.

Boys' Race—1, D. Frayer; 2, J. Wall; 3, R. Boon; 4, B. Reid.

Sprint—1, J. Forbes; 2, J. Galbraith; 3, J. Wagner.

Boys' Race—1, L. French; 2, E. Donaldson; 3, R. Boon.

Girls' Race—1, M. Holt; 2, A. Willox; 3, L. Fraser; 4, H. Sharer.

Novelty Race—1, R. Laurence and R. Leaney; 2, M. Muskett and L. Honey; 3, B. Grant and B. Friar.

Putting the Shot—1, J. Adams; 2, R. Leaney; 3, J. Galbraith; 4, J. Forbes.

Girls' Race—1, Marian Forbes; 2, Eileen Harrison; 3, A. McDonald.

Ladies' Race—1, R. Anderson; 2, C. Howden; 3, B. Bigsworth.

Boys' Race—1, Terrance Brown; 2, J. Milne; 3, C. Boon.

Employees' Wives' Race—1, Mrs. Purdy; 2, Mrs. Ward; 3, Mrs. Fitzgerald.

Girls' Race—1, Allema Clampett; 2, D. Patterson; 3, Mary Ditchfield.

Nail Driving—1, Mrs. Rudston; 2, Mrs. Hart; 3, Miss R. Anderson; 4, Miss F. Humphrys.

Quoits—1, J. Sutherland; 2, R. Webster; 3, W. E. Townsend.

"My dear, where did your wonderful string of pearls come from? You don't mind my asking, do you?"

"Certainly not! They came from oysters!"

lozaine names

CALITHUMPIAN PARADE OF JULY 1

The Company's Float

This float is meant to show the progress of the Hudson's Bay Company since it opened its first fort in Vancouver in 1825. The float was built by the display department and measured 9x28 feet by 17 feet high. It was built upon a platform of plaster of Paris to imitate cliffs, and the big store with its massive Corinthian columns, roof balcony and standard lights was practically an exact replica of what the Company's new store will be when completed in 1927. On top of the store was the Company's seal in colours, measuring eight feet in diameter. Accompanying the float were trappers, factors and Indians, the costumes of which were borrowed from Malabar Company in Winnipeg. Nearly 10,000 roses were used in the decoration of the platform, while white and purple were used for draping.

A CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my sincere appreciation of the many thoughtful kindnesses extended by the Hudson's Bay Company during my recent illness.—*Lilian F. Davies*, 3209 5th Avenue West.

PROMOTION FOR MISS McLEAN

The mail order department, which formerly came under the supervision of Mr. Roberts, is now in the hands of Miss Margaret McLean, whose alertness and willingness have won for her the position which she now holds. Mr. Roberts is now in charge of "adjustments."

PRESENTATION TO MR. GILBERT LOCKYER

Prior to his marriage to Miss Violet Nelson, of New Westminster, Mr. Gilbert Lockyer, son of our general manager, was made the recipient of a beautiful Victrola, together with a choice collection of records, as a slight token of the esteem in which he is held by the staff. Heartiest congratulations and best wishes are extended to both Mr. and Mrs. Lockyer for their success and future happiness.

GENERAL NOTES

Kathlene Beaton wanted a nice quiet rest, so she "followed the birds to Victoria."

Mary Moran and Madeline Kennon are holidaying at Sechelt, a Howe Sound resort.

H. Deans, Alice Wyllie and Joe Fleming, of the mail order department, have returned from their holidays.

Miss E. Andrews, our ready-to-wear buyer, is at present in the east in search of new merchandise for her department.

Jean McConnel, of the mantel desk, recently underwent an operation, but we are glad to say is back after a six-weeks absence.

Summerland has been chosen by Dick Legg, of the grocery section, for his holiday jaunt. Dick says "correspondence never gets a fellow anywhere."

We regret to report the illness of Mrs. Rabjohn, Mrs. Marshall and Miss Brown, of the cafeteria, and hope that it will not be long before they will be back with us.

Mr. Towell, of the boys' furnishings section, still entertains hopes of persuading his two young assistants to have their hair cut a proper length. How about it, girls?

Two weeks' vacation is being enjoyed by Peggy Peebles, of the mail order department. We hope she will be feeling tip-top when she returns. The orders are piling up.

Mr. Townsend, our furniture buyer, reports that the "July Clearance" has brought to a finish the most successful sale in the history of his department. Congratulations!

All the boys from the boys' furnishings and clothing sections have returned from vacations spent in and about Vancouver. If you don't believe it, take a look at their new "tan" coats.

Sarah Logue, who has been suffering from a nervous breakdown, is still absent from the store. Perhaps her sojourn with her mother at Boundary Bay will be the means of hastening her recovery.

Rosina Smith is away on an eastern buying trip, which will include Montreal, Toronto and New York. O. Kelly, her assistant, will have charge of the art needlework section during her absence.

Mrs. Helen H. Grew, our librarian, is taking a well-earned vacation. Some of the readers who appreciate Mrs. Grew's kindly disposition have been heard to remark, "It seems like a long two weeks since she left."

Miss Emma Hyland spent her holidays at Nanaimo.

Mr. Alcott is back at his old stand, selling dress goods.

Miss R. Jesson has been appointed to a position in the adjustment office.

Mr. Aldrich, buyer of the millinery section, is away on an eastern buying trip.

Mrs. Sutherland, of the mantle section, is at present touring the States and eastern Canada.

Sincere sympathy is extended to Miss Ferguson, of the mantle department, in her recent bereavement, sustained through the loss of her father.

We welcome Miss Dorothy Beck to the superintendent's office to the position recently vacated by Miss Clarice Fletcher. Clarice has been promoted to the credit office.

Another addition to the dress goods department has been made in the person of Mr. A. Cope, recently out from the London offices. Everyone joins in wishing him the best of success in his new position.

E. Evans, manager of the floral department, recently underwent two very painful operations to his nose. We are glad to report, however, that he was successful in avoiding another operation with which he was threatened.

We regret to report the resignation of Jean Peebles, of the advertising department, owing to the serious illness of her mother. We all hope her mother will make a speedy recovery and that Jean will be permitted to join our ranks soon again.

Wilma Carter, late of Victoria, has been engaged as artist in the advertising department. Wilma is doing excellent work, and has made many friends among the staff, who take this opportunity of welcoming her to Vancouver and to the Hudson's Bay Company.

The music department, formerly located on the third floor, has been removed to Seymour street. With increased floor space and the building entirely renovated, a wonderful improvement has been made. Pianos and gramophones should sell like "hot cakes" now, Mr. Patterson.

G. D. Mitchell, head of the display department, has left for England on a three-months' trip to see his aged mother. During his stay, he will visit the leading stores of the larger cities and acquaint himself with the newest and latest designs in window trimming as practised by our cousins abroad. Mrs. Mitchell and little daughter are accompanying him.

Sorry to part with Miss McLeod, who has left for Toronto, and Miss Ferguson, who has left to make her future home in Nova Scotia. They were formerly connected with the mantle department.

J. F. Chapman has become a member of our organization. We wish him all success in his new position and trust that he will find in the Hudson's Bay Company many colleagues who will make him feel at home.

Mrs. Lilian Davies, while in Victoria in charge of the advertising during Mr. Woollard's absence, was taken seriously ill with ptomaine poisoning and removed to St. Joseph's Hospital, where she was a patient for a week. After an absence of about six weeks, in which she has regained her usual good health, we are glad to welcome her back.

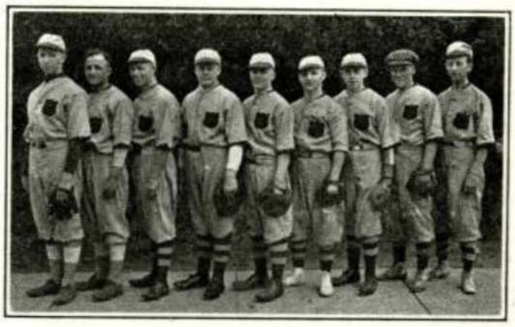
MR McILROY INJURED

Returning from a picnic at White Rock, Mr. McIlroy, of the dress goods department, suffered serious injuries to himself while his car was completely demolished in a collision with a big American car. Luckily his wife and three children, who accompanied him, escaped with minor injuries. Mr. McIlroy is now a patient in the New Westminster Hospital, where he is making satisfactory recovery.

BASEBALL

The Hudson's Bay Company's baseball team is setting the pace in the Wednesday Commercial Baseball League, having won seven games and lost three. Woodward's team is giving them a run with six games won and three lost.

After a poor start, the team has not lost a game for over six weeks and is



H.B.C. Baseball Team

Left to right: Percy Timmins, Aug. Fourchalk, Geo. Mellish, Babe Kline, Jimmy Forbes, Earle MacLean, Pat Logue, Alick Purdie, Stanley Hirst.

stronger with every game. Charlie Rawlinson, and Neile Kline, our battery, work well together and handle the ball well. They receive good support from the infield, with Timmins at shortstop, Ross McLean at third base and Art Steadham or Jimmy Forbes at the first sack. Jimmy works equally well at first base or in the outfield. He is a fast and snappy player. Many a batting rally has its start behind his swings. Percy Timmins plays a fine game at short and assists in many put outs. Mellish, our second baseman, has his batting eye working and always gives the opposing pitcher lots to think about.

The lineup which is doing the damage is as follows: Catcher, Kline; pitcher, Rawlinson; first base, J. Forbes or A. Steadham; second base, Geo. Mellish; third base, Ross MacLean; short, Percy Timmins; outfielders, E. MacLean, Les Wallace, J. Forbes, P. Logue, A. Fourchalk.

H.B.C. CRICKET

In spite of the fact that the H.B.C.C.C. has met with but very little support from its colleagues inside the game, the team has been followed more closely than any other in the league.

Had it not been for the fact that Capt. Ward, hardly realizing the batting strength of his team in the beginning of the season, allowed them to spend too much time with the willow, the team might have been league leaders instead of in third place.

There never was a season when the team was so strong as this year. Supported by Honnibal, Crack, Hooper and Wilson, it can always be depended upon for a good score. In bowling, too, the team is above the average. But its weak spot is in the field. Missing catches at critical moments has lost more matches than individual big scores have ever won; poor throwing to the wicket is also a fault that needs correcting. Hence I would like to say to the team, "if it weren't for your errors in the field, you would be at the top of the league, with no other team to take away the honours."

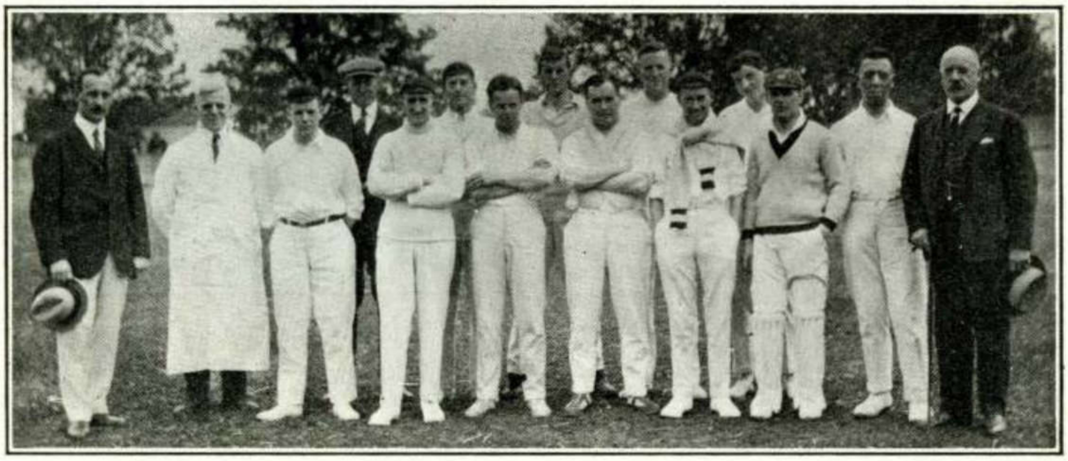
The veteran Sid Ward has done excellent work with the leather and the willow. Hart and J. O. Brian have distinguished themselves frequently. Rudston, Abel and Cook have also figured well on occasions. But teamwork wins matches when individuality loses. The bowlers must be supported in the field. Practice is the best medicine, and the entire team should turn out to obtain best results.

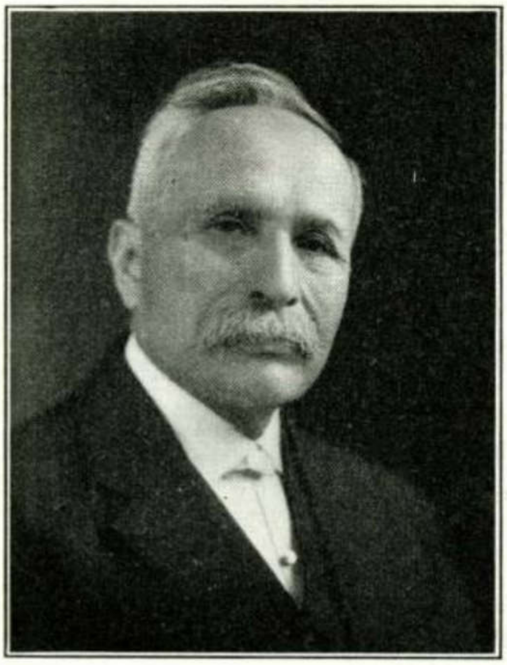
League Standing

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
Crown	10	7	0	3	24
Vancouver Schools	9	6	2	1	19
Hudson's Bay	10	5	2	3	18
Shellys	9	4	5	0	12
North Shore	10	3	5	2	14
New Westminster	11	2	7	2	8
Spencers	9	0	6	3	3

COPY FOR "THE BEAVER"

We feel confident every employee of the Vancouver store appreciates *The Beaver*. There are few, however, who realize how much trouble the associate editor has in procuring the news items appearing in same. We feel that if you have any news whatever that would be of interest to *Beaver* readers, you should be interested enough in your own magazine to bring it to the advertising office for publication. News for next month will be published at Christmas time. This is always a big publication, and we want Vancouver to show up well in it. We hope that all sections will interest themselves to the extent that they will send plenty of good items in and thus modify the present work entailed in the collection of copy.





REV. W. H. PIERCE, OF PORT SIMPSON

Rev. W. H. Pierce, of Port Simpson, has an interesting historical connection with the early development of Vancouver Island and the Hudson's Bay Company. He is the only son of Edward Pierce, who came out on the Company's ship *Columbia* when she escorted the *S.S. Beaver* to Fort Vancouver in 1835. Accompanying him were two other apprentices, Robert Dunsmuir and George Simpson.

Robert Dunsmuir became the proprietor of the famous Dunsmuir collieries. George Simpson has gone down in history.

Edward Pierce was a carpenter by trade and made the first trip to Fort Simpson on the *S.S Beaver*, whose arrival sent the 4000 native inhabitants scattering to the woods, fearing something evil was coming, for they had never before seen what they termed a burning ship running against the wind.

A few years later, Fort Rupert on the Naas River was built, and Edward Pierce was stationed there as a carpenter. It was from this fort that Dunsmuir and Pierce set out with twenty-six other men, on a Company's vessel to prospect for coal, and at a point between Fort Rupert and Nerwitte they landed. The twenty-six men went in camp on the beach for the night. Dunsmuir and Pierce encamped a half a mile away. In the night the Indians raided the camp and scalped the twenty-six men, throwing their bodies into the sea. Dunsmuir and Pierce escaped.

While at Fort Rupert, Pierce took unto himself an Indian wife. Unfortunately, however, six weeks after the birth of their first son, the mother died. The boy was taken by his grandfather to Fort Simpson, and after some preliminary rites, was made a member of the Simpsian tribe. The laws of this tribe were exceedingly strict, and rigidly enforced.

When twelve years of age, W. H. Pierce, the son of Edward Pierce, joined the Company's ship *Otter*, which used to ply between Victoria and Sitka, doing the trip twice yearly. While on the *Otter* he was given an hour's lesson in English, writing and arithmetic by the captain, to prepare him for a future position in one of the Company's posts. He stayed with the *Otter* for two and a half years, finally leaving her in Victoria, where he was converted in the Methodist faith. For the past thirty years he has been preaching Methodism to the Indians, with the support of the young people's league of Victoria.

During his ministry, he has built schools and opened up churches in Bella Bella, Bella Coola, Port Essington, Kitzejucla, Kisspiax, Port Simpson, Greenvilla, Kitlumtaux, etc., etc.

He has nothing but good to say of the Hudson's Bay Company, and states that on more than one occasion, through the Company's gratuities, whole colonies of Indians have been saved from starvation.

Rev. W. H. Pierce speaks three languages, has a charming English wife, and enjoys the work he is engaged in.

MR. HIGHER POSITION

The trouble with a great many is that they have their eyes on a higher position, but when Mr. Higher Position happens along and says, "I have an opening for a good man," many step aside, because they are not prepared for the proposed promotion. It is strange how many there are who make little or no preparation for a better position. Many, seemingly, expect to prepare after promotion is offered them. They might just as well try to repair the bottom of a boat in mid-ocean as to try to float a position for which they are not prepared. Learn all you can about the job just ahead of you. Some day Mr. Higher Position will tap you on the shoulder. When he does, you will want to be on speaking terms with him.

◆

WHY STOCKINGS WEAR OUT

The average woman's step is about 26 inches.

This means abopt 2,437 steps to a mile.

Or 12,185 steps in a five-mile day.

The average woman weighs about 100 pounds.

Therefore, in ONE SINGLE DAY her feet have withstood the weight of 610 tons.

And the stockings must stand this pressure.

Do you wonder stockings wear out?

Victoria Store Employees on Wednesday Half-Holiday

Victoria

ANNUAL PICNIC

Under ideal weather conditions, the store employees, with their families, spent their fourth annual picnic at Deep Cove on Wednesday, August 12th.

Before sailing away on a fleet of tally-hos, the staff was entertained by the Company to luncheon in the spacious dining room.

On arrival at the picnic grounds, the energetic sports committee soon had a well arranged programme under way, which included field, track and aquatic events, all of which attracted enthusiastic attention.

In the tug-of-war, which is always a great feature of such a programme, tremendous enthusiasm was manifest. Cheering crowds watched the men strain on the stout rope supplied from the city police force's field equipment and cheered the Hibberd team to victory in two out of three pulls.

To Bob Addie went the honour of winning the sterling silver cup presented by Mr. Charles V. Sale, the new governor of Hudson's Bay Company. The cup is presented to the competitor winning the highest number of events and becomes his permanent property only after winning it three times, but not necessarily in succession.

Miss Haynes was the fortunate winner of the ladies' cup presented by Mr. A. J. Watson, the same conditions obtaining as in the cup donated by the governor.

One of the most interesting events, so far as the ladies were concerned, was the nail-driving competition. Three heats were arranged so as to accommodate all the competitors in this event, Miss W. Durrant proving herself victor.

Among the invited guests were: Mr. E. H. Wilson, manager of the land department, Victoria; Mr. Allan Nicolson, a retired employee with a record of forty-one years of service, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fowles.

Towards tea-time, many more employees and their friends had joined the merry party of picnickers, bringing the total number of those present somewhere near the 350 mark.

After presenting the prizes to the successful competitors, Mr. A. J. Watson expressed great pleasure at being with the employees this year and assured them that he had greatly enjoyed himself. He hoped that an even greater number would be present next year. T. Wilkinson, the secretary of the employees' association, and the committee working with him were thanked for the splendid manner in which the arrangements had been carried out.

Judges of the sports events were J. S. Horne and W. T. Edgecombe; starter and announcer, G. Hibberd; clerk of the course, R. Eaton; and the grounds committee, W. Stark, W. Mackintosh, G. Hibberd and W. Woodley; chairman of sports committee, P. Shrimpton.

Winners of Sports Events

Girls' race, 6 to 12—1, Allen Beck; 2, E. Nicholson.

Boys' race, 6 to 12—1, A. Renfrew; 2, E. Dunn.

Girls' race, 12 to 15—1, May Lumley; 2, Rosalind Durrant.

Boys' race, 12 to 15—1, James Renfrew; 2, Sidney Rabey.

Wheelbarrow race—1, B. Addie and M. Addie; 2, J. Stevens and J. Hall.

Three-legged race—1, J. Stevens and G. Endean; 2, Y. Hanson and E. Hanson,

Messengers' race—1, L. Rendall; 2, E. Leetham; 3, E. Haynes.

Sack race, men—1, R. Addie; 2, J. Cummins, 3, J. Stevens.

Sack race, ladies—1, V. Carter; 2, F. Watson; 3, E. Haynes.

Nail-driving contest—1, Miss W. Durrant; 2, Miss E. Hall; 3, Miss E. Greenwood.

Single ladies' race—1, A. Beck; 2, E. Haynes; 3, A. Carveth.

Men's 100-yard race—1, R. Addie; 2, Y. Hanson; 3, M. Woodley.

Married ladies' race—1, Mrs. Wharf; 2, Mrs. Griffin; 3, Mrs. Dunn.

Officials' race—1, R. Eaton; 2, T. Wilkinson; 3, G. Hibberd.

Department managers' race—1, T. Wilkinson; 2, J. Hunter; 3, E. Martin.

Tug-of-war, 8 to a side, best 2 out of 3—Team captained by G. Hibberd.

Ladies' swimming race—1, J. Meighen; 2, H. McWha.

Men's swimming race—1, J. Stevens; 2, R. Addie; 3, M. Woodley.

Donors of prizes for the winners of the various events were Messrs. Smith, Stewart, Spratt, Nicholls, Horne, Martin, Oliver, Davidson, McBain, Hunter, Leggo, Hibberd, Gordon, Edgecombe, Florence, Wilkinson, Mowry, Shrimpton, Minnis, Bucknam, Stark, Watson and the Hudson's Bay Employees' Association, Mrs. Abbott, Miss McLaren, Miss Grimason, Miss Blackway, A. S. Woollard, J. H. Grant and Charlston & Company.

HOLIDAYING

George Hibberd toured the Island and part of the mainland in his "big six," ignoring all speed laws and regulations.

J. S. Horne, in order to get away from the coolness of Victoria, spent his vacation in the Okanagan, where the thermometer generally registered ninety-five or thereabouts.

A. S. Woollard elected to entertain the mosquitoes at Fort Langley. Moved on to White Rock to cool off.

Miss Grimason thought she would try the Fraser Valley, too, but the mosquitoes were much too lavish in their welcome. Finished up at Portland.

J. H. Grant knows when he is in a good place, so stayed at home enjoying the delights of Victoria scenery and climate.

Kitty Palmer went to Vancouver, after which she was obliged to stay at home a week to recuperate.

Mrs. Abbott went to Nanaimo with the intention of settling the coal strike, but spent most of her time on the golf links.

E. Martin's idea of a holiday is in an open boat off Brentwood Bay pulling in the salmon.

Fred McConnel thinks likewise.

N. M. Spratt went over the line with his automobile, touring the northern part of Washington. He reports that the auto camps have nothing on those of Victoria and British Columbia. Took in the new highway along the Loop Road from Portland, round Mount Hood and back to Portland, reaching a height of 4600 feet above the sea level on a five per-cent grade. This new road was officially opened on July 4th this year.

PERSONAL NOTES

Maurice Humber, late of the carpet department, has taken up a position with one of the big Seattle stores.

Congratulations to Charlie Ellis, who has taken to himself a wife. But, Charlie, why did you keep it such a secret?

Congratulations, too, to Miss Rose Jones (that was)! Previous to her wedding, which took place on August 19th, her fellow workers in the grocery department presented her with a handsome dinner service.

PRESENTATION TO MR. AND MRS. A. J. WATSON

As a slight token of the kindly regard and high esteem in which they are held, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Watson were presented with a handsome silver tea service by the department managers and section heads, the occasion being the seventeenth anniversary of the day on which Mr. and Mrs. Watson were married.

DISPLAY DEPARTMENT WINS PRIZES

During the month of July, the display department secured no less than three prizes: two for special window displays and one for the float entered in the July 1st parade.

In the Gossard corset display it won the second prize for Canada, and for Congoleum rugs, the second prize for British Columbia.

STARK LUCK

Oh, what a lark! now Walter Stark has got his Ford coupe,
He takes the girlies out at night as well as in the day.

Sometimes one and sometimes two, and sometimes three or four,
They sit upon the engine and they hang on by the door.

His bill for gas, alack alas, must mount up every day.
If he would charge two-bits a day, he sure would make it pay.

And then the tires, they must require a good amount of air
To stand the weight of Peg and Kate, who are a hefty pair.

We'll never speak, old stock room sheik, but hope your car won't stall
In country lanes with all your Janes, no gas within your call.

—G.

TRUE FISH STORY

To Fred McConnel, of the furniture department, goes the honour of landing the largest salmon so far reported to us this season. It weighed thirty-eight pounds and measured forty-seven inches in length. Even though he is an experienced angler, Fred does not exaggerate. Besides, we have proof that the weight and length as stated are absolutely correct.

LANDED IN VICTORIA SEVENTY-SIX YEARS AGO

Miss Peatt, who is the pleasant young lady selling boys' furnishings, and sells them well, is the great granddaughter of the late John Muir, who, with his wife, four sons and a daughter, landed in Victoria over seventy-six years ago.

Mr. Muir came out from Scotland under contract with Hudson's Bay Company to the mines at Fort Rupert, landing at Victoria, June 1st, 1849. He remained at Fort Rupert until 1852.

They came by the Cape Horn route on the sailing ship *Harpooner*.

VANCOUVER *V.* VICTORIA STORES AT CRICKET

On July 1st, the Vancouver store cricket team paid a return visit to Victoria and engaged in an all-day match with the Victoria store team, which resulted in a decided win for Vancouver.

At the C.P.R. wharf, bright and early, a reception committee with a small fleet of automobiles received the visitors, and after being conducted around the city in order to develop an appetite, the party repaired to the Union Club, where breakfast was served. Another drive after breakfast had the effect of putting the respective teams in good mettle for the forthcoming tussle, which was commenced on schedule time at Beacon Hill Park.

Lunch and afternoon tea were served on the grounds in a large marquee specially erected for the occasion.

After dining, the gathering moved along to the new Crystal Gardens, where many enjoyed the delights of the big swimming pool and took part in the dancing.

The scores of the respective teams were as follows:

Victoria

P. Shrimpton, l.b.w.	17
Hanson, c. Hooper	12
Payne, b.	1
Jukes, b.	12
Harrison, b.	7
Ellis, b.	0
Wilkinson, b.	9
Haines, b.	1
Durant, b.	0
Parke, not out	2
Fea, b.	1
Eaton, b.	0
Extras	5
Total	67

Vancouver

Hart, c. Wilkinson	1
Hooper, c. Jukes	27
Rudston, b.	3
Honiball, retired	33
Ward, not out	49
Wilson, c. Jukes	21
O'Brien, b.	0
Crack, c. Shrimpton	8
Cook, run out	6
Abell, c. and b.	4
Cope, b.	4
Nutt, c. Hanson	2
Extras	9
Total	167

Kamloops

Mr. Frayer recently paid a visit to our store and superintended the stocktaking of the fancy and piece goods sections.

R. A. Abell, the Vancouver garage superintendent, paid us a brief visit recently to inspect our motor equipment.

We welcome D. Armstrong as salesman in the house furnishings department. Mr. Armstrong and family have recently moved to Kamloops.

We are pleased to hear that L. Reeves, of our ready-to-wear department, who has recently undergone an operation, is progressing favourably, and we hope to have her with us again in the near future.

We hear a lot of talk about bobbed hair having gone out of fashion, but the members of our staff, at least, do not bear this out. Two of the office staff, until recently the only *sensible* girls remaining, have at last succumbed to the craze and have joined the bobbed-haired throng.

Speaking of the weather, Kamloops is certainly "The Place in the Sun." The thermometers have been up to 100 degrees so often that some of us are beginning to wonder if they ever will find their way down again. An optimist is one who counts the time to Christmas when it's 100 degrees in the shade.

TENNIS

Although our tennis club has only been in existence for a few months, we have already had one very successful tournament. It was held on a Wednesday afternoon and all the members joined in making it a memorable one. Ice cream and lemonade were passed round between sets and dainty refreshments were served at the close of a very enjoyable afternoon's fun. The prizes were won by Mr. T. B. Calderhead, singles, and Misses G. and R. Barraclough, doubles. We are looking forward to more tournaments when the weather cools a little.

◆

Nelson

Miss Eva Armstrong and Mrs. Edginton have joined our staff recently.

Miss Jessie Fowles has been promoted from dry goods sales clerk to the general office.

Miss Thelma Heddle, our expert horsewoman, spent her vacation with friends on a long horseback ride into the Arrow Lakes and Trout Lake district, covering over 250 miles in fourteen days.

John Towler, Jr., has been working in our grocery department during the vacation period. His father has twenty-two years to his credit in this store, so John, Jr., is commencing in the right way.

Alec. Clarke, of our grocery staff, spent his holiday last year in visiting his old home in Scotland, and brought back his sister (who had been in poor health) for a year's change. Miss Clarke is returning on the *Montcalm* this month.

Many of our old patrons and former members of our staff have paid us a visit during the past few months or so. The mountains seem to be an attraction for vacations. Among those we were pleased to see was Mrs. W. Macintosh, of Winnipeg, formerly Miss Olla Blanchard.

The store has recently lost by marriage two of the oldest members of the staff, in point of service. Miss Laura Donalda McEachern, our store cashier for many years, and previously sales clerk, has become the wife of Robert Benjamin Morris. Another wedding of great interest took place on July 28th, when Miss Louise Frances Waters was married to George Good Boyes. The staff made each lady a useful presentation before leaving. Miss Waters was correspondent for *The Beaver* and has been a member of our office staff for many years.

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Vernon

STORE PICNIC

On June 3rd (King's Birthday), the staff of the local branch of the Company held their annual sports and picnic at Whiteman's Creek, situated about twenty-five miles from Vernon. At nine o'clock sharp a caravan of cars gaily decorated with paper festoons and balloons of purple and gold (the handiwork of P. and O. Ripley and F. Wakefield) was drawn up outside the store and several snapshots were taken by members of the camera club under E. W. Caspell.

When all was ready, a start was made through the principal streets of the city, headed by the manager's car, with the service car in the rear.

Arriving at our destination at about eleven o'clock, a game of baseball was played, while some members of the party went to the beach and took advantage of a dip before lunch.

At noon a fatigue party, under H. Masters assisted by J. Beatty, A. Stephenson, H. Bassett and J. Griffin, commenced operations in readiness for the catering committee. Tables were erected, eatables unloaded, camp fires lit, and in a very short space of time a most enjoyable lunch was served under the superintendence of Lulu Livingstone, who had charge of the catering arrangements.

After lunch and while the party was still seated, the store choir, consisting of J. Henderson and H. Masters and the ladies, P. Ripley, O. Ripley and Frances Wakefield, gave some special selections with reference to some members of the staff, which caused great fun.

From two o'clock, the remainder of the afternoon was devoted to sports under the direction of a committee consisting of Henderson (clerk of the course), Masters (announcer), Beatty (starter), and Olive Ripley, assisted by H. Pout; Mesdames Henderson and Masters as judges. These were most successfully carried out and much enthusiasm was exhibited by the contestants, more especially in the tug-of-war, which proved the most exciting event of the afternoon.

At five o'clock, the party, numbering sixty persons, again sat down to supper and full justice was done to the splendid repast provided by the ladies. After supper, the prizes awarded the winners of the sports were presented by Mrs. H. Pout, after which a vote of thanks was passed by J. Henderson to Mrs. Pout, and to the Company through its manager for the enjoyable day each and all had been able to spend. Mr. Pout suitably replied and three cheers and a tiger followed for all those who had planned to make the day so enjoyable.

The transportation was in the hands of a committee consisting of C. C. Packman, C. Griffin and Ed. Ripley, who had the co-operation of the following with their cars: H. Pout, Masters, Caspell, Briard, Henderson, Beatty, Topham, and the service truck in charge of H. Mayes and Stephenson.

The catering arrangements were in the hands of a committee of ladies, L. Livingstone, P. Ripley and Frances Wakefield, assisted by Mesdames H. Pout, Masters, Caspell and Topham.

Bandmaster Topham had charge of the musical arrangements during the day, while Charlie Griffin, fortunately, had no occasion to use his first aid outfit.

HOW DO YOU DO

How do you do, Mr. Pout, How do you do?
We like you very much, 'tis very true;
You're the best boss in the city,
And we think it is a pity,
That there are so few like you.
How do you do?

How do you do, Mr. Henderson, How do you do?
You've a smile that is becoming, quite, to you;
Now just let us have a grin,
From your ear to dimpled chin;
That's your usual way to greet us.
How do you do?

How do you do, Mr. Packman, How do you do?
You know how to watch accounts, and figures too;
You see that they're kept straight,
That reports don't get in late;
You're a marvel on the slate.
How do you do?

How do you do, Mr. Stephenson, How are you?
Do you wear your specs to smother out the view?
When you look at us severe,
We forget that you're a dear,
And we snap into attention.
Yes, we do!

How do you do, Mr. Beatty, What you do?
How do you do, Mr. Beatty, What you do?
You make nick-nacks disappear,
Can change water into beer.
You're a wizard whom we fear.
How do you do?

How do you do, Mr. Topham, How do you do?
Of men as nice as you, there's but a few.
We are envious of your wife;
She must lead a happy life,
For with you no one could strife.
How do you do?

How do you do, Mr. Caspell, How are you?
What have you heard today that's fresh and new?
We all know you know the latest,
Though it isn't told the straightest,
But we like it just the same.
How do you do?

How do you do, Mr. Masters, How are you?
You're the candy kid himself, and that is true.
With the ladies all you shine,
And you surely have a line,
When at Whiteman's Creek you dine.
How do you do?

Yorkton

We welcome Lena Nichol, who has taken over the position vacated by I. Orlund.

The leading merchants of Yorkton put on a "Community Sale" during the first two weeks of July, which was quite successful.

I. Orlund, who has for the past three years been on the sales staff in the dry goods department, left here for Saskatoon on Monday, June 8th, where her marriage to Chas. Christie was solemnized that same evening. On Saturday night, June 6th, at the close of business, H. N. Louth, store manager, presented her, in behalf of the staff, with a beautiful linen set, consisting of a table cloth and a dozen napkins; also an electric toaster. She carries our good wishes for a long happy life.

Fort Simpson, N.W.T.

Deep sympathy is extended to Fred Camsell, manager of the post, on the loss of his little son, Charles, who passed away July 27th. Mr. Camsell had the misfortune to lose a daughter also only some five weeks before.

Calgary

CALGARY'S FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Calgary celebrated her fiftieth birthday during the week July 6th to 11th and created new attendance records at the now well-known exhibition and stampede.

One of the features of the week was the historical pageant and parade, which officially opened the activities on July 6th. In the historical pageant were twenty-five floats, each representing an important historical incident in the building up of the west. The Hudson's Bay Company naturally took a prominent part in the pageant and had in the parade two outstanding floats.

The first float represented the "Signing of the Original Charter." This was indeed a magnificent float, showing as it did the gilded and purple velvet draped throne of King Charles and his elaborately dressed courtiers. Those taking part in the representation were: Messrs. McCabe (King Charles), Greig (Prince Rupert), Ramsay, Cleary, Duff, Kennel, Arbuthnot, Curtis.

The second float, "The Coming of the Fur Traders," represented a Hudson's Bay Company trading post and stockade. At the door was seen the factor negotiating with a trader over his furs. Several Indians, squaws and children appeared in the yard.

Both floats drew very flattering comment, and credit is due to Messrs. Fewkes and Murray, who designed and built them.

PICNICS

Departmental group picnics were popular last month (August). On Wednesday, August 5th, the stationery, candy and drug departments combined held a picnic at Bowness Park, Calgary's popular pleasure resort. About twenty-five were in attendance and all had a wonderful time. Swimming and games provided lots of amusement for the picnickers. Another successful picnic was held on Wednesday, August 5th, by the jewellery, ribbons, notions, leather goods and neckwear departments, and was well attended.

This is an idea some of the other stores might adopt to foster the "get-together" spirit.

AUTO NEWS

Several of the staff this year have donned the auto tourist costume during their vacations.

Two young ladies, Mrs. Innes and Miss Waters, from the Calgary store, made the trip from Calgary to Tiajuana, Mexico, and return by car this summer. They covered altogether 5500 miles.

On July 17th Mr. Wilkinson and family rolled westward on two weeks' vacation and visited Spokane, Portland, Seattle and Vancouver before they returned. The speedometer registered 2500 miles.

George Benson got auto-camp fever and donned the khaki breeches on July 19th. He, Mrs. Benson and young son motored through the Banff-Windermere highway to Spokane and return, doing 2145 miles.

S. R. Edgar and his father took a tour through the Banff-Windermere route to Spokane, thence to Seattle, Vancouver and return, covering 2385 miles within two weeks.

All our "tourists" report thousands of cars on the roads and the auto-camps doing a roaring business.

Space will not permit the relating of the many yarns and narrow escapes told by our holiday rovers.

Talking of narrow escapes reminds us that Bob Bamlett, credit department, had a narrow shave on the Banff road recently, when his coupe turned one or two complete somersaults. Bob, luckily, was not hurt, though the car top was damaged. Incidentally, not a pane of glass was broken.

The trip from Calgary to Banff, 86 miles, is becoming a very popular one for the members of the staff. The latest fad seems to be an endeavour to break the record. Other speed fiends, like R. W. Gibson, George Benson and Bill Hammond, make it regularly in two hours, of course.

Probably the most remarkable trip to Banff was made by Cedric Oliver in his 1913 Oakland Special in five hours and thirty minutes.

Russ Gibson left Calgary one Wednesday afternoon at 3.30 to go for a drive and landed in Banff. He returned the same evening, having covered 180 miles.

Two weeks ago Hammond and Bamlett motored to Sylvan Lake and back on a Wednesday afternoon—225 miles.

Mr. Edmison made his vacation by motor trip through the Banff-Windermere highway to Yellowstone Park and return.

GENERAL NOTES

Mrs. Jenson, who has for some time been assistant buyer in the millinery department, left on August 12th for California.

We welcome to our staff Mr. Mandley, buyer for the china department, who has just recently arrived to take the place of F. Malloy.

It is with sincere regret we report the death of the young son of Mr. Groves,

of the store porter staff. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the parents in their recent bereavement.

The Hudson's Bay Welfare Association made a very good financial showing, according to the statement published June 30th. Last year there was a deficit of $264; this year there is a surplus of $443 at the end of the same period.

Ruth V. Winnek, expert milliner and dressmaker, visited the Calgary store during August. She gave lectures and held classes open to the ladies of Calgary for instruction in millinery and dressmaking. The classes were well attended and greatly appreciated.

As announced in the last issue of *The Beaver*, extensive renovations have been carried out in the Calgary store and now preparations are being made for the decorators. The interior of the store is to be repainted and redecorated and when complete will present one of the most attractive store interiors on the continent.

After watching some of the world's noted golfers perform in Calgary August 11th, Jimmie Borthwick has decided to take up ping-pong and will exhibit his prowess to all comers. The *Golfers' Magazine* tour visited Calgary on the above date and included such well known golfers as Jim Barnes, Jock Hutchinson, Chick Evans and Captain Carter. The performance was too much for Jimmie.

A REAL FISH STORY

Bill Hammond tells this one. While out fishing, he caught a grayling and on pulling in his line found a huge bull trout hanging on securely to the grayling with its teeth. Finally he got the grayling landed, but noticed the trout still loitering around for another snatch at the grayling. Bill then devised a plan to catch the trout. Placing the grayling just at the surface, the bull trout made a dash for it, but Bill, armed with a heavy club, ended its career suddenly. The trout, Bill says, weighed twenty-three pounds.

GOLF

The golf course has been going strong this summer, there being a membership three times as large as last season. The course is developing into one of the most popular nine-hole courses in the city and attracts a great many visitors.

The monthly button competitions have been keenly contested and have been won by Lou Doll in June and Bill Illot in July and August.

The next match is to be played on Wednesday, August 17th.

The Seal of Quality cup, representing the association championship, was played for during the month of July. The elimination rounds produced R. Douglas and T. Ardell as finalists, the latter winning the final match by 3 up and 2.

SWIMMING

The Baxter trophy, representing the Calgary swimming championship, is now retained by the H.B.C. Employees' Welfare Association for the coming year. On August 1st the city swimming events were held at Bowness Park pool. G. A. Greig, who is in charge of our fur workrooms, entered several events and romped home with the 100 yards, the 220 yards and the silver cup representing the city championship.

Greig is some swimmer, and it is reported that he will attempt to swim the English Channel next summer!

Edmonton

EXHIBITION AND STAMPEDE

With the grand stand packed and thousands of people around the infield, the Edmonton Stampede excelled its previous best. Never were wilder horses turned out of the stampede chutes, and seldom, say cowboys from Mexico, Oregon, Nevada, Colorado, Oklahoma and Montana, has there been collected together at one stampede such an aggregation of daredevil riders to try their luck.

The Hudson's Bay Company again cooperated to the fullest extent and were responsible for the building of the log trading post with bastions in each corner, measuring 50 by 100 feet, with the Company's flag flying proudly in the centre.

Around this trading post some two dozen teepees were grouped, with one hundred and fifty Indians from the Hobbema reserve, who were permitted to attend the stampede to take part in the big parade and other events. This camp was under the management of the Hudson's Bay Company, as usual.

In the evening a realistic old-time touch was given visitors to the camp when the tom-toms began to beat in rhythmic time to the shrill quavering notes of the young bucks as they chanted their melodies to accompany the various dances.—*J. Prest.*

STAFF PICNIC AT ALBERTA BEACH

What proved to be the biggest success yet was this last picnic held at Alberta Beach. Some 200 employees and their friends took the train at 2 o'clock, and, although the weather looked very unfavourable when starting, on arrival at the beach the day turned out all that could be desired.

Here the crowd dispersed to romp, roam and make merry, according to their own whims. Many were soon enjoying a swim in the cool waters of the lake, others took boats and canoes. A series of sports was also held, prizes being donated by the store, also a baseball match between the H.B.C. and the Gas Co., whose employees were likewise enjoying their outing on the same day. The game ended in a win for the Gas Co. by 12 to 9. In the tug-of-war the Bay got even by winning.

As the shades of night gradually crept over the lake, dancing in the pavilion, with music provided by the Hudson's Bay orchestra, proved to be the chief attraction.

The thanks of the entire staff were tendered to H. G. Munro, store manager, who made the arrangements for the outing possible.

STORE PICK-UPS

L. Girrard, of the hosiery department, has been transferred to the general office.

Kathleen Higgins, of the mail order department, spent her vacation at Alberta Beach, and reports a splendid time.

Large numbers of the staff have now returned from vacation, looking all the better for the change and rest.

Maude Patrick, of the advertising department, and Celia Gibbons are both holidaying at Vancouver and Victoria.

M. Spencer, of the underwear department, recently left to be married. The entire staff wishes her every happiness for the future.

Winnie Whitton has returned from a very enjoyable month's holiday spent at the coast, visiting Vancouver, Victoria and Portland.

Beth McDonald, buyer for the millinery department, is away on an extensive buying trip visiting Toronto, New York, Montreal and Chicago.

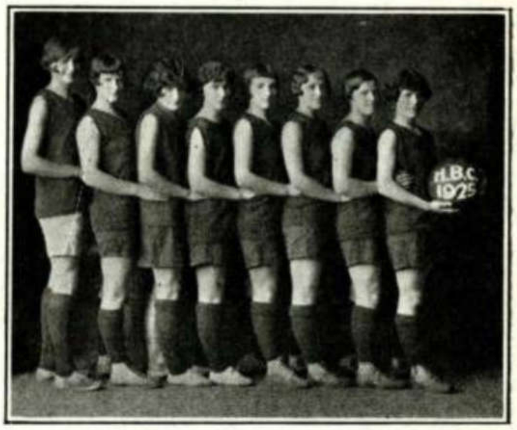
E. Noble, we are pleased to say, is progressing favourably after her long stay in the hospital. We hope she will soon be around again in her accustomed place.

U. Ullman, of the leather goods department, M. Rumple, of the staple department, and M. Stutts, of the hosiery department, are three newcomers to the store, whom we are glad to welcome.

We regret the sudden death of H. Locker, our credit manager, who left the store in the best of health and spirits one evening, but passed away the same night in his sleep. The staff was shocked when it heard the sad news. The funeral service was held in All Saints' Pro-Cathedral, at which large numbers of the store employees attended.

R. G. Watson is now filling the vacancy left open by the sudden death of H. Locker.

LADIES' BASKET-BALL TEAM



From left to right: Gladys Fry, Pudge Sewell, Maude Patrick, Katheen Higgins, Freda Buckles, Vi Davies, Jean Robertson, Vera Gillespie.

Our girls are now in the pink of condition and at the time of writing have just defeated a very strong aggregation of basket-ballers from Red Deer (Central Alberta). The visiting team's expenses in making the long railroad journey to Edmonton were guaranteed, so a big responsibility was laid on the shoulders of the team manager. However, all players on the team went to work with a will selling tickets for the game, and by this means the expenses were met.

Never before had such large numbers of employees turned out to watch a game, but it was regrettable that all the executives were conspicuous by their absence, with the exception of our store manager, H. G. Munro, whose presence was highly gratifying to the team.

The game was fast and snappy throughout, and some good open combination play was in evidence by both teams. The store's colours of green and gold were never worn by more clever players and their teamwork had Red Deer guessing from start to finish.

The high scorers in the game were Vera Gillespie and Pudge Sewell, who played a wonderful game throughout. The game finished 15 to 8 in favour of the Bay, amidst great excitement.

After the dust had cleared and a shower bath had rejuvenated the original fair locks of the girls, Red Deer were entertained to a dainty luncheon and dance,

which from all appearances were enjoyed by all.

The Hudson's Bay team comprised the following: Jean Robertson, Pudge Sewell, Vera Gillespie, Maude Patrick, Kathleen Higgins, Vi Davis and Freda Buckles.

PAY RAISE AFTER THIRTY YEARS

Notwithstanding the fact that a letter delivered to Sheriff Peter Gunn at Edmonton on Friday afternoon conveyed the news that he was being given a raise in salary, this well-known old-timer was not particularly elated, as the communication had been written in the north country almost thirty years ago and, by some unforeseen trick of fate, had failed to be delivered.

The letter is dated January 6, 1896, and was written by Ewen Macdonald, at that time manager of the Peace River district for the Hudson's Bay Company, to young Peter Gunn, who was employed at the H.B.C. post at Lesser Slave lake. The romantic document is in a very good state of preservation in spite of the strange adventures that may have befallen it in the lapse of time since it was written.

Shortly after the arrival at Edmonton of the northern train over the A. and G.W. railways from Waterways on Friday, Sheriff Gunn was called up on the telephone from the office of Col. R. H. Palmer, chief fire ranger for the Edmonton district, and asked to call for his mail. Somewhat perplexed, Sheriff Gunn wandered around to the fire ranger's office and was delivered the letter minus the envelope which, through the many years, had become detached. It was explained to him that the letter had been found by a ranger, Ad. Kemp, close to the Hudson's Bay post at Dunvegan. Just how many years it had remained hidden and how long it had been in the rubbish pile that Kemp, in an idle moment, happened to disturb, is not known, but sufficient it is to say that knowing Peter Gunn, the ranger was able to deliver the letter after nearly thirty years.—Extract from *Edmonton Journal*, July 4, 1925.

Lethbridge

TENNIS

The employees' association has recently made an excellent addition to the amenities of the clubhouse in the form of a tennis court. The result, in many cases, has been amazing, as some who had appeared to us to be in imminent danger of relapsing into a decline or developing premature signs of senile decay are now (on the tennis court) exhibiting signs of having had monkey glands engrafted.

Our tame musician is now at work composing suitable music for a tennis song, to be sung by a male choir composed of married men, men engaged to be married, and others equally fool hardy.

In view of the form displayed by some of the members on the tennis court, we are seriously contemplating the organization of a water polo team.

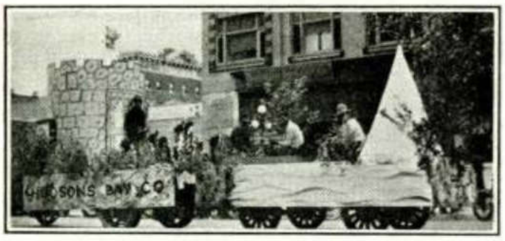
Mr. Walton's tennis racket at one time did not seem to be quite to his satisfaction. He therefore made a few minor alterations by bringing both edges into violent contact with a thick post. Unfortunately for him, however, he is no longer allowed to use it, as with it he can make the ball turn corners and bounce in six different directions at once.

We welcome to the staff Miss Dall, who has taken the position of buyer of the ready-to-wear department; also Miss Bittorf, in the dry goods department. We understand that these ladies rank very high in sports and athletics.

The grocery department, which is normally the fountain of all knowledge and wit, seems to have relapsed into a state of stagnation. Perhaps the strain of producing such a brilliant idea as describing oyster shell as a cereal has been too great. We are, however, in hopes of obtaining an article from Mr. Upton entitled, "The Effect of Mind Upon Matter, or Hypnotising a Can of Pork and Beans." This article should be extremely interesting, as Mr. Upton's previous works have all received favourable comment.

Saskatoon Staff at Lake Manitou.

Saskatoon



H.B.C. FLOAT, TRAVELLERS' DAY PARADE

More than fifteen thousand people witnessed the Travellers' Day parade held in connection with the Saskatoon exhibition this year. The most striking float in the parade was that of the Hudson's Bay Company. Measuring thirty-five feet in length, it required two large motor trucks for the setting. In the foreground was reproduced an H.B.C. fort. Standing in front of the fort was an H.B.C. factor, while seated were Sioux Indians from the Moosehead reserve, Dundurn district, with Chief Eagle, who took the degree of B.A. at McGill University. The water scene reproduced in the background was very realistic. On the island was the Indian wigwam, while seated in the canoe were three Indians.

Another Hudson's Bay contribution to the parade was a Red River cart driven by Chief Buffalo, a Cree Indian 87 years of age, while accompanying him were the Hon. A. P. McNab, Hon. Jas. R. Wilson and Gerald Willoughby, all of whom came to the Saskatoon district in this mode of conveyance.—*J. P. McN.*

PICNIC TO MANITOU BEACH, SASK.

Marked by ideal weather, and enlivened by the real holiday spirit, the third annual Hudson's Bay (Saskatoon) picnic to Watrous and Lake Manitou, August 5th, was a great success. The special train carrying five hundred employees and their friends left Saskatoon at 1 p.m. The eighty-mile rail journey to Watrous was accomplished in record time. Arriving at Watrous, motor cars transported the picnickers to Manitou Lake, five miles distant. Swimming in the buoyant waters of Lake Manitou and in the big indoor swimming pool, boating and sports, occupied the time until the supper hour. A delightful lunch was served at long tables arranged in the shelter of the trees. Dancing to excellent music provided by the Art Harmony Orchestra, also bathing and boating, occupied the evening hours until the train pulled out from Watrous at 11.30 p.m. Arriving at Saskatoon, special street cars were waiting to take the tired but happy crowd to their homes.

It was no small undertaking to transport five hundred people by train and motor car a distance of eighty-five miles and to see that everyone was supplied with abundant refreshments. The committee in charge is to be congratulated, wholeheartedly, on the outstanding success of the day.—*J. P. McNichol.*

WEDDINGS

There seems to be an epidemic of marriages connected with the Saskatoon store. Miss Ireland, of the millinery department, was recently married to Mr. Wilson, our popular window decorator; Miss Rose Oliver to Mr. Myrtle, assistant decorator and card writer; Miss Dennis, of the millinery department, to Mr. Husk.

The marriage of Miss Irene O'Reilly, a former employee, to Mr. Strang, of the staple section, is announced; while we understand Miss MacLean, of the office, is to be married shortly to Mr. Campbell, of the grocery staff.

SASKATOON NOTES

Mrs. Coulthard, art needlework department, is spending a three-weeks' vacation in Minneapolis.

Mr. Hummitch, shoe department, returned recently from a short visit to Detroit, Michigan.

Mr. Harrison, manager furniture department, had a most successful trip to the eastern markets purchasing for the August sale.

Mr. Stacey, our Hoover representative, has returned from the Hoover convention held at Hamilton, Ontario, and North Canton, Ohio.

Miss Foran, the mail order shopper, is spending a three-months' holiday at her home in Ottawa. Miss Stanger is taking her place in the mail order department.

Miss Madill, millinery; Miss Conley, ready-to-wear, Miss Gorman, corsets; and Miss Horrocks, hosiery, gloves, smallwares, etc., are in the eastern markets purchasing for fall.

Reports for the outfit ending July 31st show the biggest spring business in the history of the Saskatoon store. With an excellent crop in sight, we are looking forward to a record year's business.

The sympathy of the entire staff goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Bayley on the sad loss of their little girl, Verna, who died in the city hospital from burns received when a bonfire around which she was playing caught her clothing.

TENNIS

The tennis courts constructed this spring on the Company's property adjoining the store are proving a big attraction.

Winnipeg Retail

PICNIC TO STONY MOUNTAIN

July 18th will go down in our annals as one of the brightest days of the summer. A large number of store people made a trip to Stony Mountain and enjoyed a basket picnic. Baseball, football, golf, and a dance in the evening were all on the programme. The invitation came from the warders of the penitentiary, who entertained the store party right royally.

Our girls played a team of the village and emerged victorious. Later in the day, the men put up a good game of football and won from the warders by 1-0.

During the afternoon, several of the store's golf enthusiasts played a round on the Stony Mountain course; and stony indeed did they find it. It is not known how many golf balls were lost, but their numbers were doubtless many, owing to the clumps of bush and the deep gullies. Despite all this, every participant enjoyed the round of the pretty course.

Stony Mountain village is a very lovely spot situated on an eminence high above the surrounding prairie, from which one obtains enchanting views, especially of Manitoba's famed sunsets. A splendid view of the level fertile prairies can be had from the golf course, with Winnipeg in the distance. One is inclined to pity the prisoners confined for years in the forbidding penitentiary, its high turreted walls making escape well-nigh impossible.

Through *The Beaver*, we wish to thank the officials of Stony Mountain for their evident friendly feeling toward us because we were Hudson's Bay people. Everybody had a splendid time.—*T. F. Reith.*

SURPRISE PARTY

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Miles, July 16th, was the scene of a surprise party, the occasion being a miscellaneous shower in honour of their daughter, Rhoda, a bride-elect of August. A delightful evening was spent in music, the artists being Kathleen Wallis, Mildred Black, Rhoda Miles, Mabel Thomas and Mrs. Faulkner, the last named giving a very appropriate reading.

The guests were the following: Misses Ina Lyons, Annie Murdock, Bertha Morrier, Ada Smith, Effie Napier, Allie Pashal, Louise Baldwin, Ina Chatenburg, Mildred Black, Kathleen Wallis, Carrie Nichol, Salome Thorbergson, Edith Mills, Florence Winslow, Mabel Thomas, Susanna Indridason, Bertha Leburn, Dora Blums, Norah Smith, Pearl Hall, Martha Bostron, Annie Scotland, Beatrice Stuart, Maie Shea, Mariam Udow, Gwen Rigg, Gwen McFadden, Phyllis Gibbs, Marion Nelson, Bertha Galloway, Mesdames A. Mitchell, Faulkner, Nutsell, Ferguson, Barnsley, W. Miles, Saunders and Jarvis.

Rhoda has been acting as cashier for the store for the past two years and is highly popular. She severed her connection with the Company early in August. We wish her every happiness in wedlock.

AMERICAN LEGION

Winnipeg was invaded by an army of about 1700 American Legionaires, and their lady friends, on August 13th. As usual the store received its full quota of the visitors.

Much interest was shown in the Historical Exhibit. The fur department was a magnet also and good business resulted.

During the afternoon, the prize band from Coleraine, Minn., gave a concert in the lunch room which was enthusiastically received. This band is the first winner of the handsome cup presented by Hudson's Bay Company to the American Legion for competition yearly.

The cup was presented at a banquet held at Minto Barracks the previous evening. Mr. J. Chadwick Brooks, in a few well-chosen remarks, congratulated the winners and handed over the trophy in behalf of the Company.

SHOWER TO BETTY CRAIG

On July 23rd, Mrs. Matthews, Beresford Apartments, entertained in honour of Betty Craig, of the china department, whose marriage took place on August 26th. Little Joyce Hammond, in behalf of the guests, presented Betty with a variety of useful and appropriate gifts for the new home on Ash Street. Guests included Mrs. J. Craig, Mrs. C. Cunningham, Mrs. W. Perry, Mrs. W. Page, Mrs. Hutsell, Mrs. Havens, Mrs. W. B. Hammonds, Mrs. W. Markinski, Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Ferguson, Misses B. Craig, R. Craig, E. McIvor, T. Douglas, C. Nicholls, M. Hutchinson, A. Scotland, W. Craig, D. Craig, M. Rundle, B. Evans, P. Hall, D. Blums, A. Murdock, I. Cocking, L. Boake, P. Mason, J. Welch, C. Sargent, L. Gibbons, Thelma Fraser, Joyce Hammonds and Thelma Matthews.

Betty's popularity was further emphasized when, on leaving the store, she was the recipient of a beautiful pair of silver candlesticks and a silver dish.

WEDDING

A pretty wedding took place August 1st, when Bertha Leburn, of the notions department, was united in matrimony to Alfred Michelle Wells. Miss Violet Parker, of the drug department, made a charming bridesmaid. Bertha will make her home in the city, and we hope she finds great happiness in her new life.

HOUSE WARMING

On the evening of June 25th, a number of the grocery staff gathered at the home of Sidney Rogers, who has charge of the fruit department and is a recent benedict. A real old-fashioned house warming was enjoyed. Sidney, who says that a married man can't have a good time without his wife, should have seen some of the "old fellows" carry on on this occasion. Singing, dancing, old-time games such as spin the plate, pass the ring, throw the handkerchief, etc., were indulged in—the forfeits being paid in very business-like fashion. Refreshments were served and the honours done by Sid and his wife in first class style. Everyone voted it one of the most pleasant evenings they had spent for a very long time.

Those present were: Misses Sadie Hunter, Olive Hunter, L. Martin, Greenfield, Johnson and Messrs. Slavin, Lynch, Harrison, McLemmon, Laping and Aulis.

HOLIDAYS

The season of vacations at time of writing is in full swing. Many of the store personnel went far afield to recuperate, and report most enjoyable holidays. Jim Fuller, timekeeper, had a splendid trip by lake up to Norway House, and returned brown as an Indian. Miss O'Malley visited Vancouver. Effie Napier, Belle King and Dora Blums visited Chicago. Bill McEachern also went to Chicago, by motor. Florence Winslow is spending a most enjoyable time at Minneapolis. Many more visited the beaches at Lake Winnipeg; others went east to Kenora, Keewatin, Malachi and Lake of the Woods resorts.

NOTES BY THE WAY

We regret to hear of the illness of Mrs. Stubbs, of the underwear department.

We hear there's a young lady in the grocery department looking for a transfer to the coal department.

Sidney Rogers, erstwhile storekeeper for about eight years with the Winnipeg store, and now located at Calgary, paid us a visit during July. His many friends were pleased to see how well he looked.

By kind consent of the immigration officials, we have been able to decorate two windows in the Immigration Building at Emerson, Manitoba, with relics and curios from the Historical Exhibit. The display should prove most interesting to the incoming tourists and should result in an increase of visitors to the store.

SPORTS

Golf—The store golf competition is making very slow progress, partly due to the difficulty of booking games at the public links, owing to its great popularity, and partly due to business and vacations. It is proposed that the competitors abandon the league principle and run off on the ***knock-out*** system. This should expedite matters and eventually decide the holder of the store cup.

Baseball—The younger men of the store have indulged in many keenly contested baseball games since last issue of *The Beaver*. Several games have been played against "Royal Crown Soap" and the "Elites," in all of which the H.B.C. boys aquitted themselves well.

Hudson's Bay girls have played several spirited games of soft ball against Robinson & Company's girls this summer, the score in every case being very close.

An H.B.C. Winnipeg Group of 1896

Land Department

STAFF NOTES

Miss Ogston has arrived back from the West.

Basil Everitt has just got back from Loney Beach, sleepin' out an' everythin'.

Miss Killer and Miss Burnett have just returned from a wonderful trip to the Pacific coast.

Charlie Miller, who is now on holidays, says he is going to leave the Bird's Hill road to the golfer.

Mr. Lucas Thompson used to say two can live as cheaply as one. He's married now. Congratulations, Lucas!

Mr. Almond, who has just returned from a sojourn at Minaki, says "everything down there is lovely. What ho!"

It is rumoured that our worthy accountant has again felt the call of the wild and woolly. He will soon be leaving for his vacation.

Mr. Sawyer has just come back to the ranks after spending two weeks, a lot of energy, a lot of exclamations, and one or two golf balls.

By the way, Mr. McDill is also away recuperating, in order to be in good trim for the dancing season. We hope everything will hold together till Joe gets back.

A.E.B. informs us that the big barn is now finished on St. George's road, St. Vital, and he is now building stockades to keep his vegetable marrows from chasing the ducks and chickens on the neighbours' lots.

Mr. Harry J. Caney, of London, England, an old employee of the H.B.C. (1889-95) has sent to the city library an old book of the time of Charles I as a little memento of six happy years he spent in Winnipeg. It cannot be such a bad place after all.

Land Commissioner Harman, accompanied by Mrs. Harman, has returned to Winnipeg after three months' absence in Great Britain and Central Europe.

W. Everitt has returned from here, there and everywhere, having spent a portion of his holidays rusticating, also studying words and music for the next big show. Mrs. W. Everitt is still in Europe, but expects to be back again in Winnipeg for the musical season.

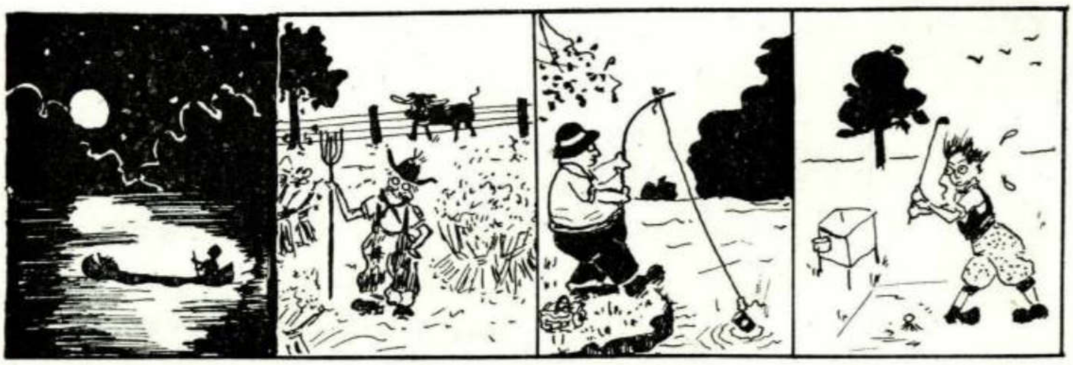
We hear Bill Edmonds, of the wholesale, is resting also, looking up some new features for next year's picnic, and thinking over "what might have beens" with the one recently held. We can almost hear Ed. Parker yelling in his melodious voice, "On with the dance, we're rarin' to go!"

A.E.B. says some of the boys are getting enthusiastic over the musical evenings already, having called at his home the other day in a truck to borrow some music. That's the spirit, boys! Let Winnipeg know that the H.B.C.'s musical club is still alive. We cannot, however, do this unless we have co-operation. We would like to see all units take an active part this coming season. Phone any evening N 2266 and let's talk it over. Yours, Prof. B Flat.

Overheard in a St. Mary's Road street car: Old Lady–Conductor, from which end do I alight? Conductor—Please yourself, lady, both ends stop.

CURLERS

A suggestion has been put forward to amalgamate the rinks of the land department and wholesale branch. The latter branch had only four rinks and the land five. Could we not call a meeting in the near future and discuss something along these lines and make the "roarin' game" worth while?



Land Department on Holiday (*By Jimmy*)

Winnipeg General

THE ANNUAL PICNIC

It is already a far cry back to June 13th, but not far enough to forget the wonderful picnic we had at Selkirk Park. Some three hundred of the employees of the Wholesale, Land Department, Fur Trade, Executive and Accounting Offices spent the afternoon in sports, fun and feasting.

The weather kept fine, despite the grumbling look. A good programme of races was gone through with the usual amount of argument and friendly rivalry.

Much inside stable information was upset by the results, even the redoubtable John Calder being crowded into second place in the old-timers' battle, while the editor of *The Beaver* in another race was beaten out of first position by a mosquito's eyebrow. However, A. C. Swindell, of the Land Department, ran true to form and finished last in the managers' race.

We would like to see all our old-timers wear their medals at the next picnic. We'd wear ours, if we had one.

The tug-of-war had to be postponed till next year on account of a member of one of the teams digging himself in so far that he struck an oil well.

The refreshment tent took its usual toll of young prospective H.B.C. employees and first aid had to be rendered in several instances as soon as they got home.

Arthur Brock (Lal) waited a year for his golf balls. He is now well equipped for any golf course—a flashlight and a dozen golf balls. Next year he might win a flask—Fore!

Bill Edmonds worked as hard as ever and says the same as he said last year—*He's through. Somebody else can have it next time.* (The nail-driving contest was the last straw.) But, like an old war horse at the sound of a bugle, his ears will prick up at the first mention of the word "picnic."

The drivers' race was practically a dead heat between three stalwarts, emphasis being on the word *dead.*

And the Fur Trade trimmed the Executive and Accounting departments in the relay race.

Even Mr. Veysey felt like taking off his coat and issuing a challenge.

Basil Everitt says if he hadn't run short of gasoline, and if he hadn't had three punctures, and if his carburettor had been working good, and if the roads had been better, and if he hadn't burst a spark plug, and if Bill hadn't eaten so much dinner, and if another car hadn't been ahead of him, he would have beaten the tramcars to Selkirk.

July 21st, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Peirson (executive office) a son.

OVERSEAS EDUCATION LEAGUE

The visiting representatives of the Overseas Education League from Great Britain were the guests of the Company on Saturday morning, August 8th. The party, numbering sixty, conducted by Mr. Henry Button, was met at the Royal Alexandra Hotel by a number of the Company's officials and conveyed by automobiles to the retail store, where they were entertained to breakfast, and shown over the Historical Exhibit.

Mr. J. Chadwick Brooks welcomed the party in behalf of the Company and Mr. Coxhead, as spokesman for the visitors, expressed appreciation of the Company's hospitality.

LUNCHEON AT LOWER FORT GARRY

On the afternoon of June 26th, on the occasion of the conventions of the Canadian Authors' Association and the Graphic Arts Guild at Winnipeg, the members of these organizations were the guests of the Company at Lower Fort Garry.

The visitors were conveyed to the fort, where luncheon was served. Mr. Edward FitzGerald, C.B.E., welcomed the visitors in behalf of the Company. They were then shown the interesting features of the fort by competent guides. A four-page folder on the history of the "Stone Fort" was given to each guest as a memento.

The Historical Exhibit at the Company's retail store was also inspected with keen interest by many.

HISTORICAL EXHIBIT

During the month commencing July 10th and ending August 10th, a total of 1560 visitors from points outside of Winnipeg registered at the desk of the Historical Exhibit. Many of these were from far distant points and included representatives from the British Overseas Education League, the Canadian Authors' Association, the Graphic Arts Guild, and the members of the American Legion. The following places were also represented:

New Zealand—Auckland.
Australia—Melbourne, Geelong.
Sweden
Denmark—Copenhagen.
India—Burma.
Japan—Tokyo.
China—Pekin, Hunan, Wuchow.
United States—Oakland, Cal.; Brookville, Ind.; Hamilton, Ill.; Mason City, Iowa; Kansas City, Mo.; Tulsa, Okla.; San Francisco, Cal.; Chicago, Ill.; Lower Peach Tree, Ala.; Crookston, Minn.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Denver, Colo.; Holyoke, Colo.; Scribner, Neb.; Jamaica, L.I.; Miami, Fla.; Rome, Ga.; Walhart, Tex.; Dalton, Tex.; Houston, Tex.; South Carolina and Alaska.

Fur Trade

Winnipeg

May 17, Capt. Mack left for Montreal, returning June 8th, in time to connect with the fur trade commissioner on his trip down the Mackenzie river.

May 19, Geo. R. Ray arrived in Winnipeg, where he remained for a few days.

May 20, L. and Mrs. Williamson, formerly of The Pas, visited Winnipeg prior to leaving for Moose Factory, where Mr. Williamson has taken over the duties of district accountant.

May 28, James W. Anderson was appointed to the charge of Ogoki post, Lake Huron district.

May 30, A. Brabant left Winnipeg for an extended trip, visiting Edmonton and Vancouver prior to making a tour of Mackenzie river and Western Arctic posts. He was accompanied down the river by Hugh Conn.

June —, J. A. Cargill, of Oxford House, was in for a few days.

June 20, Capt. Taylor, of the *Fort York*, together with Walter Leseman, engineer, and L. O. Bastow, of Churchill, left for Nelson River district.

In July, there were several visitors to the head office, viz: S. A. Keighley, of Stanley; C. E. Belanger, of Pine River; W. Gregory, of New Post; F. H. Aldous, of Lac Seul; G. N. Crickmore, of Buffalo River; Pierre Mercredi, of Resolution; J. J. Louttit, of Fort Chipewyan; H. Leith, of Eskimo Point; J. M. Cran, of Setting Lake.

July 16, Alex. Flett arrived in Winnipeg in order to escort his family to Trout Lake, where he is now in charge.

Aug. 1, J. Bartleman returned from his trip of inspection of Keewatin District posts.

Aug. 1, E. R. Gowen, of Fort Hope, visited Winnipeg.

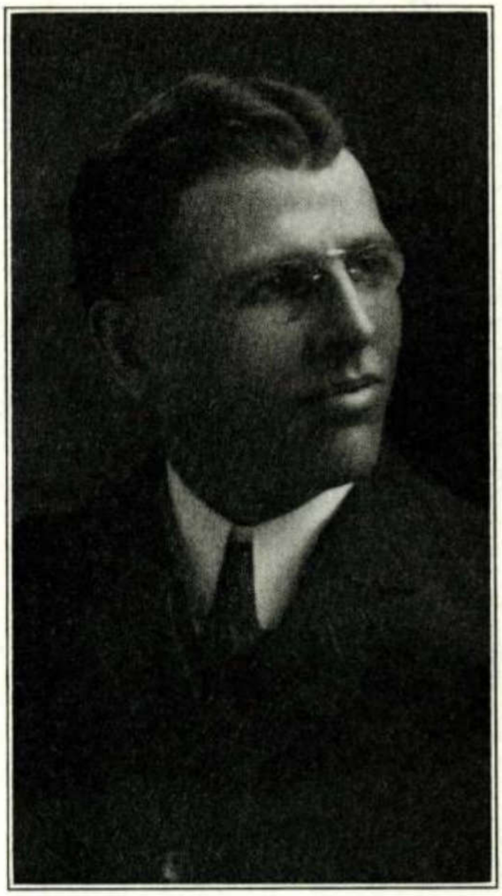
Aug. 6, L. Romanet paid us a flying visit.

Aug. 11, J. H. Hall, of Montizambert, arrived in town.

Aug. 13, L. R. Johnson, of Sioux Lookout, and Geo. Plumer, of Graham outpost, came in to select their requisitions.

THE LATE LESLIE LAING

The tragic death of Leslie Laing, manager of Hudson's Bay Company's posts in Northern Canada, occurred Sunday, June 28, at one of the Company's posts, La Sarre, Quebec.



In company with L. F. Cox, federal police officer; ex-mayor J. N. Gauthier, of La Sarre, and the latter's wife, Mr. Laing on the morning of his death set out for an Indian camp at Lake Abitibi, where a religious festival was being held. On the return trip, from some unknown cause, the canoe in which the party was afloat capsized, and all the occupants were thrown into the water. Only Mr. Gauthier succeeded in reaching shore. As Mr. Laing was an expert swimmer, having captured several prizes in open competition when a youth, indications point to death being the result of shock. The accident happened at eight o'clock Sunday night.

Mr. Laing was a native of Aberdeen, Scotland. He was born September 3, 1881, and while still a youth decided to enter the service of the Hudson's Bay Company. In 1902 he set forth on the famous Hudson's Bay steamship *Pelican*, sailing directly into Hudson Bay. He arrived at Fort Churchill in that same year, and subsequently saw service at York Factory, Norway House and Split Lake. He was also stationed at Trout Lake, Ontario; Babine Lake, B.C.; Fort George, B.C., and Fort McMurray, Alta.

His wide and varied experience of the fur trade, coupled with his intimate knowledge of the Indian trappers, made him a valued and trusted employee of the Company, with whom he had completed practically twenty-four years of continuous service. During the 250th anniversary of the Company, he was present at the celebration in Lower Fort Garry and was presented with the silver medal in token of fifteen years' loyal and faithful service, and on the completion of his twentieth year received the silver bar.

A regrettable feature of this tragedy is that Mr. Laing was married only in August last, his bride being Lillian Ford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Moffet, of Shoal Lake, Man., to whom a daughter was born a few days after Mr. Laing's death.

The deepest sympathy of all H.B.C. employees is extended to Mrs. Laing in her bereavement.

Fort Alexander

Treaty payments were made on June 4th and 5th, the agent and party arriving direct from Selkirk by gasoline boat.

As was anticipated, the election of a new chief and councillors was postponed until some other time, as the band was unable to come to any understanding as to who were fit for these positions.

One of the worst local storms of the season was experienced on June 18th, quite a lot of damage being done by hail, which in certain sections fell the size of hazel nuts.

The sturgeon fishing, usually a source of income to the Indians during the summer, so far has been a complete failure.

As the season has been so wet, bush fires are not so prevalent, so the Victoria Beach patrol of aeroplanes is conspicuous by its absence.

The steamer *Majestic*, from Winnipeg, passed the fort with a party of the Spanish River Pulp Company officials, on its way to the proposed site of the pulp mill, on a tour of inspection.

On the route from Norway House to Cross Lake there is McColl's Rapid, called after an Indian agent of that name. On one of his journeys he upset at that place, losing his bagpipes, which he always carried when paying treaty. The Indians, when passing that spot on a calm evening, maintain they can still hear the dying squawk of the pipes.

On July 19th a party of tourists from Great Falls made its appearance at the fort, arriving by automobile—the first seen here.

Lake Huron District

The late Leslie Laing has been succeeded by O. D. Wylde.

J. J. Barker, district manager, has had successful inspection trips to posts in this district, which includes Woswonaby post, a recent addition.

C. D. Twiner, assistant accountant, reports a successful trip from Pagwa River to Albany and posts *en route*, in connection with transportation of supplies via Pagwa route.

B. Etcheverry, late of Revillon Freres, has succeeded W. S. Russell at Senneterre, who has recently resigned from the service.

S. R. Thorpe, manager of Temagami post, has been called away to attend the funeral of his mother at Arkona. Our sincere sympathy is extended to him in his recent bereavement.

A. S. Blair, recent manager of Barriere post, has also resigned from the Company's service.

The stork has visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson, district accountant, June 15th, leaving a baby daughter.

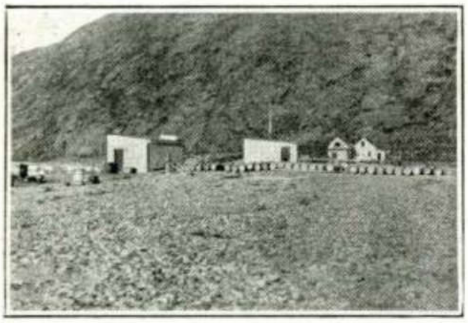
H. F. Woodworth, manager of Biscotasing post, was a visitor to the district office in July.

York Factory

A ROUSING FOOTBALL MATCH

The officers and crew of M.S. *Fort York*, which was lying at anchor in the Hayes river, awaiting the freighting season, challenged York Factory post to a football match, to be played on York Factory's field, which is laid down under the rules of association football. The teams took the field on a sweltering hot afternoon, with the touch lines lined with Indians, all eager to see the tussle. The whistle blew, and we were off. The *Fort York* were by far the heavier side, as the post's heavyweights were off on a trip, so before very long York Factory was one goal down, quickly followed by another. When half-time came the scores were *Fort York* 2, York Factory 0. After a few minutes' rest the game was resumed and the post team all went out to equalize; but in vain, as the *Fort York* team burst through and scored three more goals in quick succession. The goal-keepers were glad when the game was over, as they were almost eaten alive by mosquitoes. This was York Factory's first defeat this season, 5-0. A week or two before, Shamattawa Outpost Indians challenged them, but York came off victors by three goals to none. C. Harding, district manager, acted as referee and Captain Taylor of M.S. *Fort York* cheered on his men from the top of an old building which is used by the spectators as a grand stand. —*E. W. Hampton.*

Wolstenholme Post



It is with regret that we chronicle the death of James Pallisser, Eskimo interpreter at Wolstenholme post, who passed away during the winter. The deceased was in his thirty-first year, and had been in the Company's service since 1910, seeing northern life first at this post under R. Parsons, when conditions were a great deal harder than they are today.

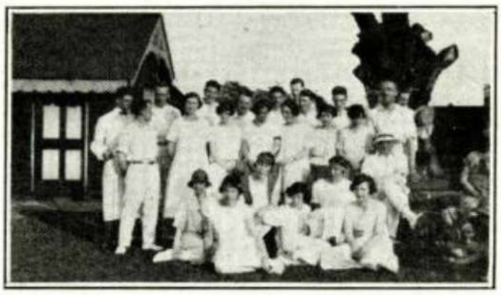
Jim was a hard worker, and served the Company faithfully for the past two years. He was outpost manager at Cape Smith and filled his position very satisfactorily. He is survived by a wife and four children. His father, Joseph Pallisser, whom he had not seen for fifteen years, is employed at Lake Harbour post, and would not hear of the sad event until the supply ship arrived in the summer at that post.

All the post managers whom he has served under will feel sorry to learn of his death, and will recall many difficulties he assisted in overcoming in the outside work.—*L. A. Ewing.*

London, Eng.

H.B.C. STAFF ANNUAL CRICKET MATCH

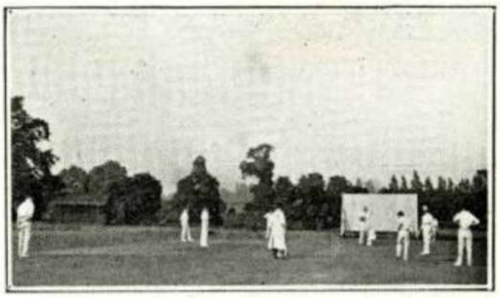
You have heard of the H.B.C. Christmas party, but I do not think you have heard anything about the annual cricket match between the London women staff and the men staff. It is most essential that you should know about this particular one, however, because—for the first time in the 255 years of the Company's history—the match was won by the women.



The Teams

Every one of the men's eleven will admit that they did their darnedest to maintain the successes of previous years, but the odds were too deadly and—in spite of the gallant stand made by the Company's secretary — the Company's accountant was forced to disclose the total score with a "balance" in favour of the women.

No, the cheers were not loud and prolonged, the vanquished were left too breathless!



The Match

Recuperation was rapid following upon the administration of ices and claret-cup and, as the shadows lengthened (real shadows provided by real sunshine, such as our English climate rarely permits) dancing was indulged in and thus terminated another very happy and successful event in the social programme of the Beaver Club.—*D. Sanders and M. Barlow.*

The Spectators

(Photos by P. E. H. Sewell and V. W. Elphick.)

FORMAL OPENING OF NEW WAREHOUSE PREMISES IN GREAT TRINITY LANE

On the occasion of the formal opening of the Hudson's Bay Company's new London fur warehouse, which synchronized with the 255th birthday of the Company, the entire London staff assembled at noon in Great Trinity Lane to meet the Governor and Committee.

As St. Paul's boomed out the hour, Mr. James H. Rendall, the Company's warehouse keeper, addressed the Governor, Sir Robert Kindersley, and presented him on behalf of the staff with a beautifully engraved silver key, designed by Mr. Roberts. The Governor, having accepted the key with a few words of acknowledgement, duly unlocked the door and declared the premises open. Then followed the ceremonial hoisting of the Company's house flag.

The directors were then escorted round the premises, accompanied by the architect and builders, and the staff made its way to the top floor of the new warehouse to listen to a more extended speech from Sir Robert Kindersley, in which he expressed his thanks for the gift of the key.

In his remarks, the Governor expressed his appreciation of the words Mr. Rendall had spoken when presenting the silver key, and complimented Mr. Rendall on the long term of service rendered by himself and other members of his family. Sir Robert went on to remark that it had long been the Board's desire that the London staff should be accommodated in more convenient offices, and that the warehouse facilities should be second to none for the purpose of housing and displaying the important fur collections.

Advantage was taken of this occasion to introduce several members of the Canadian staff (including Mr. Ralph Parsons, Miss A. K. Smith, Mr. D. Dale, Mr. A. T. Farquhar and Mr. W. G. Florence) and other oversea colleagues (Mr. A. Hoogendijk and Mr. S. Hopfenkopf) to the Governor, who then presented bars to the holders of long service medals.

The following were due to receive bars: Grogan, W., silver bar, 20 years' service; Marshall, C. C., silver bar, 20 years' service; Witteridge, F. J., second silver bar, 25 years' service; Sach, J., gold bar, 35 years' service; Smith, F., second gold bar, 40 years' service; Rendall, J. H., second gold bar, 40 years' service.

It was peculiarly fitting that Mr. James H. Rendall, the warehouse keeper, and Mr. Fred Smith, a fur sorter, should each have received recognition of forty years of service devoted to the Company's interests, as they have been associated throughout their business careers in the fur warehouse, and none could be found more able to compare the drawbacks and deficiencies of the old premises with the splendid equipment and facilities of the new.

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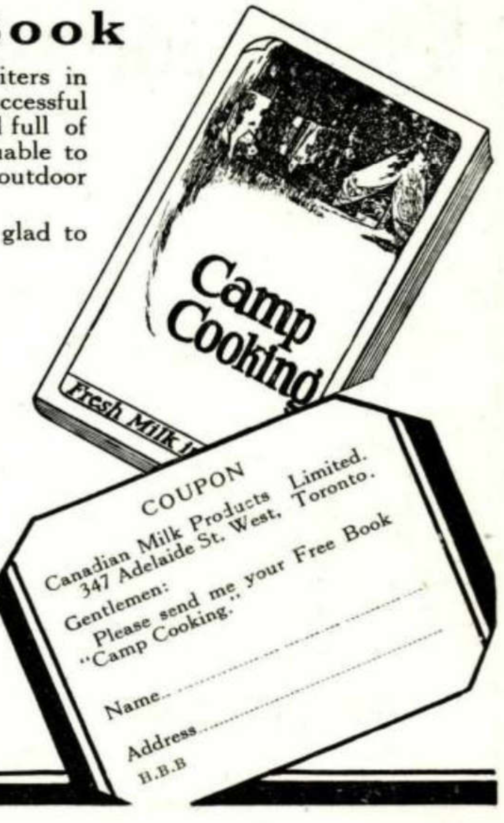

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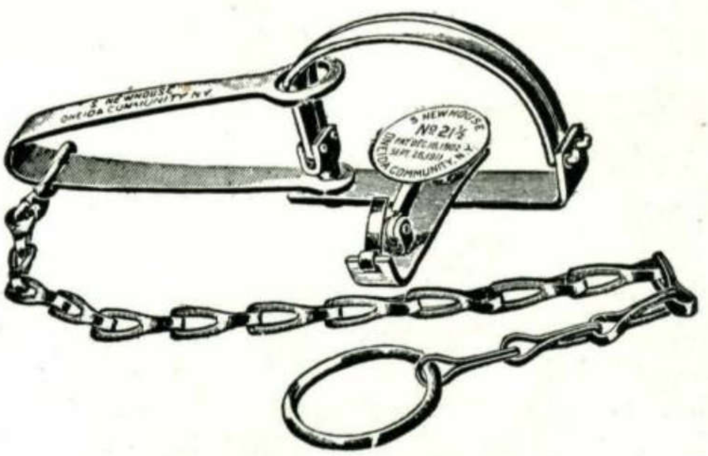
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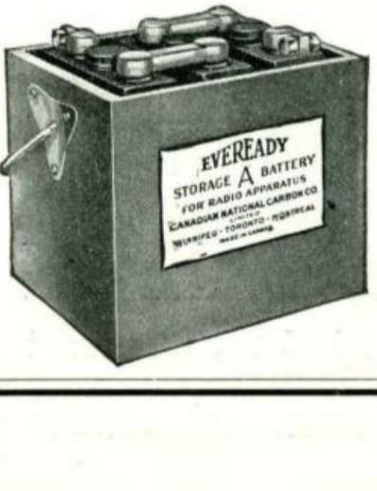
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